

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Scattered showers and thunder storms; cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 14, 1906

NUMBER 45



PROGRESSIVENESS IN GOOD CLOTHES BUILDING

CONSIDERED FROM THE CUSTOMER'S STANDPOINT

Take the man who now pays \$20 for a suit, though his limit used to be \$15. He looks better in the newer garments, and he knows it. Show him a suit for \$20 five years ago and he would laugh at the WORKMANSHIP. Neither the fit nor the tailoring would satisfy him today. Verily we are all progressing.

We are sole agents for the celebrated KIRSCHBAUM HAND MADE CLOTHING

Scott-Hoard Co

HE IS OFFICIAL BANKER FOR NUMEROUS INDIANS

The land sales system at the Indian agency, through which Indian lands are sold, has created a unique situation in that division. It has made Major John B. O'Neil of Muskogee banker for 242 Indians, and this banking account with national banks runs up to over \$200,000.

In a large tin box in Major O'Neil's office there are 242 bank books, each representing the account of an Indian who has sold his land through the agency and is drawing his money according to the rules and regulations. These rules give Major O'Neil practically complete supervision of the Indian's business affairs. He pays him the money as he thinks he needs it. Each Indian is entitled to \$50 per month, which is paid to him when he demands it. Many Indians, however, let three months' allowance

accumulate before drawing it. An Indian may draw more money if Mr. O'Neil thinks it is wisely expended. If he is a man of ability he may draw all of his money. In most instances, however, the Indian runs accounts and the bills come in to the agency. If they are correct and expended for necessities, a check is made out and approved by the Indian agent and this is payable to the person to whom the money is due. The check is sent to the Indian who signs it and turns it over to the persons to whom it is due. There are many instances where an attempt is made to rob the Indians. These accounts Mr. O'Neil promptly cuts down to what he thinks they ought to be, and if they are refused then, he refuses to pay them at all and the creditor has to collect as best he can. The Indians seem to like this method.

SURVEYING ON EAST END OF CANADIAN MIDLAND

J. T. Payne, chief engineer of the Canadian Midland railroad, is now in the field surveying from Hampton toward the Grand river. Mr. E. A. Hill said Saturday that Mr. Payne has instructions to go over the line from Hampton through Beggs to Wagoner and obtain a crossing on the Grand river.

Mr. Hill says the Canadian Midland Townsite company has located their town between here and Beggs and between Beggs and Hampton. This seems to

indicate that there is some truth in the rumor that the Canadian Midland and the Midland Valley railroads have some private understanding. The Midlands would cross by this route at or near Haskell.

Mr. Hill left Saturday morning for Hampton, where he will look after some business of the company.—Muskogee Phoenix.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Subscribe for the News.

BAPTISTS ORGANIZE GREAT HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 14.—The American Baptist Hospital Association, which means to embrace the American continent, was organized yesterday in Chattanooga by the delegates attending the Southern Baptist convention in session here. Many states and territories were represented by men prominent in Baptist affairs—distinguished scholars, divines, sagacious business college presidents, editors, physicians and surgeons, philanthropists and practical workers on lines of benevolence and charity. Dr. R. C. Buckner of Dallas, who was active in projecting the society, was unanimously chosen president.

Its prime object is to encourage the establishment of hospitals wherever needed on earth and to foster the same, encouraging local effort and self support. The president and the secretary, Dr. W. H. Mayfield of St. Louis, have already been invited to several cities to aid in projecting the

hospitals and are to visit at least two of them in the near future.

Bob Taylor's Majority

Nashville, Tenn., May 14.—Practically complete returns from Saturday's democratic senatorial primary in this state show that former Gov. Robert L. Taylor is nominated over Senator E. W. Carmack by a majority approximating 9,000 votes. Taylor carried seventy-five of the ninety-six counties in the state, but in many of them the vote was very close, while Carmack's majority in Shelby, his home county, was heavy.

Pushing the Work.

Capt. McWillie, chief engineer of the Oklahoma Central, is now at Paris, Texas, locating the work toward the Gulf. Work all along the road is progressing rapidly and the rails will soon be laid within five miles of Ada.

Phone us your news items.

DOWIE PRECIPITATES RIOT IN THE ZION CITY CHURCH

Chicago, Ill., May 14.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided last afternoon at Zion City was broken up by a number of followers of the opposing faction assisted by several outsiders, and before the crowd dispersed, a free fight occurred.

Dowie was addressing the audience, numbering about 600, and made the statement that the overseers of the Voliva faction were thieves and robbers. At once a number of those in the audience were on their feet shouting, "No, no; you are the robber! Why don't you pay your debts?" The disturbance became so violent that a Zion guard was sent to

restore order. The guard took hold of an old, gray haired man who was loudest in his demands for Dowie to pay his obligations, and this was a signal for a free fight.

A dozen men seized the guard and were about to drag him down the aisle when Gladstone Dowie and Deacon Ardington mounted the platform and called upon the audience not to create a disturbance and to take their seats.

After quiet had been restored Dowie again attempted to proceed with the meeting, but he was jeered and called traitor and robber until he finally decided to dismiss the audience.

WOULD TAKE NEW STATE JUDICIARY OUT OF POLITICS

Guthrie, Okla., May 14.—If Charles H. Filson, secretary of the territory and territorial Republican chairman, has his way, the constitutional convention, whenever it meets to provide laws for the new state, will eliminate, as far as possible, the bench from politics. This is to be one of Mr. Filson's pet hobbies, at the time the convention meets, and as he wields a big influence in Oklahoma politics, this proposition may be considered of vast importance.

"The bench has absolutely no place in politics," said Mr. Filson in telling of his plans, "and if I have any say-so I will try to have the constitutional convention adopt a clause which will provide for holding all judicial elections on separate days of a separate year from the regular political elections. To a great extent the bench should be non-partisan, and by no means should its members play politics. I hope to see the day when Oklahoma judges, that is, the Oklahoma state bench, will be eliminated entirely from the political campaigns."

Mr. Filson is an enthusiast in whatever he attempts. It is an undisputed fact that in the history of Oklahoma, a man to get an appointment as judge, must have a sufficient political pull. Politicians, in numerous instances in the past, have been promoted to the bench and have held their positions through political influence. A judge, in order to hold his place, has been forced to entrench himself politically, to surround himself with a political machine, that in some counties of the territory has been all powerful. Aspirants for other offices have with eagerness sought the personal political endorsements of members of the bench, and while it has been necessary for the judges so to protect themselves, yet it is this very condition that Mr. Filson will attempt to eliminate.

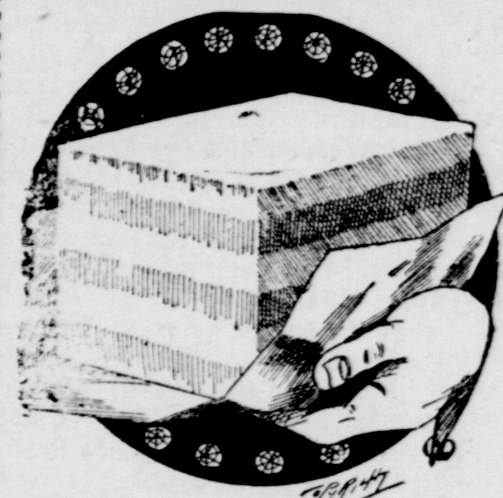
While conditions, as regards the bench in Oklahoma, are the result to some extent of the appointive system, it is believed that they may be eliminated under statehood, if the constitutional convention provides the proper safeguards.

Making Good Promises AND MAKING PROMISES GOOD

Are two different expressions made up of the same words, but so construed as to mean two entirely different things. Anybody can make good promises. It's harder to make promises good. The only way to make good in the clothing business is to have the right kind of clothes at the right kind of prices. No amount of fine talk in the newspapers will overcome poor clothing or high prices in the store. Come to

I. HARRIS.

and see if you can properly be suited.



Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Doctors are Chosen

For their skill and ability in curing diseases. You should also select your Druggist for their ability and accuracy in preparing your Doctor's Prescriptions from the Purest Drugs, in order that you get the best results from the medicine. Nothing should be too good for the sick. We carry a full line of Pure Drugs and Fine Chemicals, and would be glad to have you bring us your Prescriptions.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

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Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER

PUBLISHER

M. D. STEINER,

BUSINESS-MANAGER

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A RECIPE FOR DIAMONDS.

If Anyone Wants to Make a Few,
Here Is the Way to Go
About It.

Would you like to know how to manufacture diamonds—real diamonds? The process is somewhat difficult, requiring time, patience and some outlay of money, but then consider the possible results! The diamond, we know, says the New York Herald, is simply carbon in a transparent crystalline form. It comes of humble parentage and is brother to the lump of coal.

Unlike easily crystallizable bodies, carbon is insoluble in all ordinary solvents, but molten metals will combine with it. Let the diamond maker choose iron for a solvent for charcoal, melting it in an electric furnace, allowing it to take up as much carbon as it can—in other words, saturate itself with carbon. The crucible containing the white hot metal should then be plunged into a bath of molten lead. The result will be that globules of iron will rise to the surface of the lead and are quickly cooled on the outer surface. Inside the hard crust the iron remains for some time in a molten condition, and, as iron expands in solidifying, the contents of these little globules receive a pressure unattainable by any other means. When the lead becomes solidified some bullets of iron will be found bound up in the mass. Dissolve with some powerful acid first the lead and then the iron, and a residue of carbonaceous matter will be found to contain tiny crystals—real diamonds. Any chemist with a well equipped laboratory can make diamonds in this way, but the largest of them will not be more than a fiftieth of an inch in diameter.

Birth of a New Russia.

However completely the czar's government may enforce its authority in rebellious cities and districts, there is a new Russia to be reckoned with. The old order has passed away. The proof is found in the free speech of the Russian press. The bare fact that a St. Petersburg daily has dared to predict that if the revolts are crushed now they will break out again in January or February stronger than ever proves a tremendous change. The only line of movement is forward. Free speech must lead to freedom in all things, to the degree that the country may be able to assimilate and make good use of liberty.—Cleveland Leader.

The American Chameleon.

The American chameleon, a small lizard (Anolis carolinensis), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow of pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet, and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament. The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

Hideous African Show.

The Ocuja or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Aponos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocuja or giant dance.

The ocuja is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ocuja. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the still-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Aponos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these ocujas. The children of the Aponos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

Too Well-Known.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, the bank will only loan the money if it knows the man, I suppose?"
"It is often the case, my son, that that is the time it won't loan him the money."
—Yonkers Statesman.

CUPID IN A TRUST.

IOWA PASTORS IN PACT REGARDING MARRIAGES.

Ministers Believe Divorce Is a Necessity and Would Control Weddings and Thus Cut Rate—New Law Is Advocated.

Des Moines, Ia.—To form a trust for the purpose of controlling matrimonial ventures is the latest movement on the part of Des Moines ministers. The plans were discussed at a regular weekly meeting of the Ministerial association, and if they are carried out Des Moines will no longer be the Getna Green for lovers who have not for months calmly reflected over the logic of matrimony.

After a liberal discussion the ministers came to the final judgment that divorce is now a necessity, because of the improper matrimonial ties, and they propose to cure the social evil by guarding the entrance into the matrimonial fields by the strongest safeguards.

The agitation was started by Rev. Oran W. Fifer, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, who declared that he is firm in the belief that no man should put asunder those whom God hath joined together, but he expressed the firm belief that God has little to do with many of the modern weddings. He claimed to have had an interview with Judge William H. McHenry, of the equity court here, in which he learned that fully two-thirds of the divorces were granted in cases where love probably had played a very small part in the marriage. He stated that he believed one of the greatest evils is because men and women plunge into marriage without the proper preparation.

The ministers took up the discussion in a lively manner and practically entered into an agreement that ministers will not in the future marry so indiscreetly.

The preachers believe that where a divorce is wanted there should be arranged a schedule of years according to the offense of the guilty party in which he or she must remain single.

It has also been agreed that the pastors will demand to know the past history of the participants, their financial condition and their past ventures, if any. It is expected that at the next meeting of the association rules will be drawn up governing the performance of marriages. The ministers will ask the cooperation of the justices of the peace.

It is possible that their present action will result in asking the legislature this winter to pass a law making more stringent requirements for securing a license.

LOVE, LIVE ON \$3 A WEEK

Young Plumber Takes Bride—Both Are Happy on Small Income—Secret Gets Out.

Philadelphia.—If at the lowest possible estimate it cost a mother three dollars a week to board and clothe a growing boy, how can a young man nearly 20 take unto himself a wife and keep her in this sum—without keeping her in want?

This might be a difficult problem for some persons, but James Higgins, a 19-year-old plumbers' apprentice, who lives on Stiles street, east of Eighth, believes a man can get married and keep a wife in comfort on this munificent sum.

Higgins loved 18-year-old Ella Ragan. They recently decided that if two persons were in love, money was of no consequence; they could live on love and kisses.

An elopement followed, and they were married. They decided to go to their homes and keep the marriage a secret until such a time as Higgins should blossom out as a full-fledged plumber, or until a time when his long-dreamed-of increase in wages should come true.

A friend betrayed them, and now all their friends and acquaintances are asking them "if it is true."

CUT SOLDIERS' BURIAL CASH

Bodies of Men Killed in United States Will Not Be Sent Home at Government Expense.

Washington.—The body of a soldier killed in active service cannot be sent home to his relatives at government expense for burial if he dies in the United States. Moreover, the body must be placed in the coffin issued by the quartermaster general's department. This was the decision of the comptroller of the treasury in the case of Private Albert Laste, Twenty-ninth battery field artillery, who was killed at Fort Riley, Kan., last October.

His commanding officer wished to send his body to his relatives for burial and desiring a better coffin than was supplied by the quartermaster's department, which was only allowed to spend \$35 for that purpose, he offered to supply the necessary additional funds.

Scarcity of American Ships.

Out of 4,217 arrivals of all classes of vessels from foreign ports at New York last year the American flag flew over only 760 ships. According to figures given out at the barge office recently 478 of the 760 vessels were steam powered, and there were five ships, 25 barks, six brigs and 246 schooners among the sailing vessels. In this time there were 2,844 steamships under foreign flags entered at the customhouse, of which 1,355 were British and 521 German.

BLUE RIBBON FOR BRAINS.

English Wise Men Will Enter an Interuniversity Thinking Match.

British thinkers, rebelling against the custom of awarding great prizes to college athletes and neglecting the thinkers, have proposed and are urging throughout the kingdom a "blue ribbon for brains," an interuniversity contest between the thinkers and students, for an award of merit.

The neglect of brains and the constant lauding of brawn in the press of Britain, as well as in university circles, has called forth the protest and the demand for recognition and reward of the brainy men of the great schools.

Just what form the thinking match for the championship is to assume is not stated. Those who are urging the contest plead that nine men from each of the great universities meet in the contests. Whether it will consist of looking wise, or in oratory, in written examinations in certain subjects, they do not state. The contest may take the form of the standing long think, or the running high think, or the two-minute handicap think, or the long distance think.

At any rate, the proposition is to make the event of the blue ribbon thinking match of all England and to show the thinkers that they are esteemed as high at least as are the athletes. Who will be the first champion thinker of Great Britain is a question of vital interest.

WAS NOT HALF THROUGH.

Darky Pursued by Ghost Was Going to Make Better Time.

Two men in a southern town, getting into an argument made a wager that one of them could not hire a darky to stay all night in a well known haunted house, which no one would occupy.

Hunting up a strapping negro the man offered him \$5 to stay in the house during the night, keeping awake all of the time.

The negro entered the place in the evening and kept walking back and forth to keep from going to sleep. Promptly on the stroke of midnight the ghost appeared. Unlike most ghosts, this one was pleasant and affable and, seeing the man, said:

"Ah, good evening; it seems there will be two of us here to-night."

With bulging eyes and drooping jaw the other managed to stammer: "Y-y-yas sah, b-b-but dey won't be long."

And suiting the action to the words he went out of the house and down the road as hard as he could run, with the ghost in close pursuit. When completely out of breath, the darky sat down by the roadside to rest, and the ghost, coming up, blandly remarked: "That was a very pleasant run we had just now."

And the darky replied: "Yas, sah—but it ain't nuffin—to de one—we're—going ter hab."

Envious.

Mrs. Dryun.—They say that Mrs. Smiley has driven her husband to drink. Dryun—Just my miserable luck! "Why, what do you mean, my dear?" "I had almost made up my mind to propose to her when I met you."—Chicago Daily News.

'Twill Break His Heart.

Bronco Bill—De sheriff hez posted a reward uv 50 cents fer Roarin' Rube, dead or alive. Grizzly Pete—Dat'll be poor Rube's finish. When he hears de size uv de reward he'll kill himself—fer shame.—Judge.

American Exports to Orient.

There was a remarkable increase last year in American exports to China and Japan. In ten months the exports to China have been \$50,000,000, compared with \$20,000,000 in the previous year, and to Japan the total for the same time has jumped from \$22,000,000 to \$46,500,000. Our Pacific ferriage to those countries is direct and Europe cannot hope to compete with it in distance and cheapness.

IF YOU ARE THE INDIVIDUAL

Who never got a bargain at a Special Sale, come to this store and price any one of the three items we are driving for these few days only.

HATS, PANTS AND SHOES

We want your business by virtue of merit. Satisfaction to the fullest.

T.J. CHAMBLESS



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.
THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

EAST BOUND TRAINS

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

St. Louis
Hannibal,
Kansas City,
Junction City,
Oklahoma City,
In the North,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

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Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars
Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

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that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

WHY WAS IT?

When some of the fire companies represented by Otis B. Weaver, fire insurance agent, lost approximately \$5,000,000 each in the great San Francisco conflagration, they were not compelled to quit business?

ANSWER: Because one of them is the LARGEST THE WORLD, possessing assets of nearly \$70,000,000, and because it held a special conflagration reserve fund of \$7,000,000. Because another one of them, with its allied interests does the leading fire insurance business in the United States, which affected for the year 1905, alone, a several times larger income than its probable loss in the great conflagration.

All companies represented by the Weaver agency are giants in capital and assets. They will continue their liberal policy in rates and adjustments.

The business of the property owners of Ada and surrounding country is respectfully solicited.

OTIS B. WEAVER, FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.
Try our fruit chocolate soda.
M. C. Lynde. 45-2t
E. H. Steed went to Tupelo today.
S. M. Shaw will leave tomorrow for Chicago.
Stylish millinery at Reed & Harrison's. 45-2t
W. W. Higgins went to Sulphur today.
See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf
D. P. Harris of Stonewall spent Sunday here.
Sid Maddox, of Sasakwa, was here over Sunday.
Cut prices on all millinery at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45
Mrs. W. A. Alexander is still confined to her home by illness.
Cleaning and repairing. See Chitwood the Tailor. tf 35
Charley Chauncey is clerking for Mrs. M. D. Steiner.
A. P. Shaw returned yesterday to his home in Wewoka.
E. F. Simpson spent Sunday with friends in the county.
Bargains in hats while they last at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45
New pattern hats just received at Reed & Harrison's. 45-5t
Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti
Miss Lillie Arp from near town was an early Monday shopper.
Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 233-tf
W. L. Jones and family of Beebe, were shopping in town Saturday.
Prof. Ayer, who has been in Arkansas for several weeks, is here now.
Z. T. Wright will ship a carload of cattle tonight to the Osage nation.
J. E. Miles, the expressman, has moved to the Sunrise addition.
C. W. Durand of Oklahoma City is here the guest of L. T. Walters.
The members of the fire department held a meeting this afternoon.
Mrs. Smith of the Byrd Hotel, left today to spend a few days at Keokuk Falls.
Great reduction in millinery for the next 30 days. 2t 45
Mrs. L. T. Wilson.
Judge Winn went to Roff this morning where he is holding court today.
M. L. Walsh, who was ill last week, has recovered and is at his store again.
Ladies! Call and see our hats. They will be sure to please you. Reed & Harrison. 45-2t
Make your wants known to Walil & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312
Mrs. J. H. Stephen of Bridgeport, Texas, is the guest of her nephew, S. L. Moss.
Judge Nash and wife of Dallas, Texas, are being entertained by E. L. Steed and wife.
The only up-to-date counter service fountain in town. Call and see it. M. C. Lynde. 45-2t
John Perkins has returned to Sulphur after spending a few days here with friends.
Dr. Cates of Texas, was in town today on his way to Tupelo where he expects to locate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

FOR SALE:—At greatly reduced price a \$350 piano. Enquire at Mason Drug Co. 3t 45

Mrs. D. P. Sparks arrived today from Shawnee to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Norris.

W. H. Nettles, accompanied by M. D. Pope of Belcherville, Texas, drove to Oakman, today.

Mrs. J. R. Young, wife of the postmaster, was taken quite ill Sunday but is better today.

J. A. Woolly, the merchant of Conway, was in the city today and gave the News a business call.

Virgil Hale, who is connected with the compress, returned Sunday from a month spent in Texas.

Lost:—Ladies' watch between the two railroad stations. Return to U. S. clerk's office and receive reward. tf 45

Mrs. W. C. Duncan and little daughter, Dorothy, went to Bonham, Texas, today to visit her mother.

Lee Gaar and Will Thompson have returned from Kansas City where they went with a shipment of cattle.

J. W. Jones returned this morning to Wetumka after a brief visit to his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Steed.

Branch Smith, who has been the guest of B. E. Timberlake, left today for his home in Refugio, Texas.

Have you obeyed the Mayor's order and cut the weeds on your premises? The ten days have about expired.

FOR RENT:—Good four room house, well, barn, stormhouse, etc. A. K. Thornton, care of W. M. Freeman & Co. 40-tf

Miss Minnie McCain, the bookkeeper at the telephone exchange, is entertaining her sister, Sallie, of Rockwall, Texas.

Do you want your biscuits uniformly and invariably good? Then begin using Gold Medal Flour. It's sold at Walsh's. 27-tf

Mr. Kysar, the blacksmith, came in today with a fine string of fish. Several of them would tip the beam at several pounds.

D. W. Swaffer, collector of the Rollow firm, came in Saturday from a week's trip through the southern part of the county. He reports crops backward.

All down the ages housewives have been kicking about the quality of flour they buy. Cook with Gold Medal Flour and kick no more. It's at Walsh's. 27-tf

Clyde Meaders, who has been an operator at South McAlester, is at home. He will leave in a few days for Little Rock, Ark., where he has accepted a position.

One lone Indian was in the mayor's court this morning charged with being drunk. He pleaded guilty, paid his fine and departed, lighter in purse but wiser in experience.

Dr. Breckenridge has returned from Duncan, I. T., to which point he accompanied his wife several days ago. Her many friends here will be pleased to learn that she is recovering rapidly from her severe illness.

W. H. Nettles held services at Ahlo Sunday. He was accompanied by R. T. Kerr, W. D. Shilling, of this city, and D. M. Pope of Belcherville, Texas. The gentlemen were all entertained at the home of Mr. Nettles' father, H. K. Nettles, where a bountiful dinner was served them.

W. J. McIntosh, who is connected with the O. C., is expected home tomorrow from Chicago. When he left he was a bachelor but there is a strong rumor afloat that he has foresworn that state for that of a benedict and that when he returns tomorrow he will be accompanied by a better half.

The most vigorous workers have spells of "tired feeling" now and then. This feeling is caused by derangement in the stomach, liver and bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters quickly corrects the disorder and sends the blood tingling through the veins, carrying life and renewed energy throughout the system.

A horse belonging to W. N. Guest gave an exhibition of speed this morning and it sure can run some. It was standing in front of the store hitched to a buggy when it took exceptions to the sprinkling wagon and proceeded to leave its vicinity at a gate not often used. It was stopped in its wild career and no damage was done to horse or rig.

Unfailing Cure For Smallpox.

The sisters in charge of St. Joseph's Female Orphan asylum are in receipt of many letters daily from persons who seek information concerning the preparation which is believed by the sisters to be a preventative against smallpox and all other contagious diseases. A few physicians are among the inquirers, a small proportion of these having decided to try the medicine.

"These drugs have been in use by us for sixty years," said one of the sisters. "In all that time we have not had one case of smallpox in our institution. The prescription was obtained by Mother Gonzaga more than sixty years ago from a minister in Germantown. He got it from a doctor in Paris, who used it with great success during an epidemic of smallpox there."

"The prescription is one grain solid extract digitalis, one grain sulphate of zinc, one-half teaspoonful of sugar, four ounces of water. Dissolve the digitalis and the zinc separately, then compound the prescription."

"It is of the utmost importance that the solid extract of digitalis be used. Some druggists say there is no such thing, and use the liquid preparation. This is valueless. It does not produce the same results."

"The dose is one teaspoonful every hour for twelve consecutive hours for an adult. For an infant, ten drops for the same length of time, and for children under 10 years, one-half teaspoonful hourly for twelve hours."

"We usually repeat this treatment once a month when smallpox is epidemic. It is the best medicine, we think, in cases of smallpox. The face may be bathed with it, thus preventing scars. I know of one case in which a man sent for medicine, as his wife had smallpox. She took it all night, the eruption having almost disappeared in the morning."

"The digitalis kills the germs of contagious disease that may be in the system. The zinc purifies the blood. Some doctors object to the digitalis, because it acts on the heart. Of course, the preparation must be taken with care, as the medicines are powerful."

"Some people complain that it makes them sick. This is because their systems are not in good condition."

"We are not opposed to vaccination. You can vaccinate as often as you please. It will be useless, however, if you have taken this medicine. The vaccination will not 'take.'"

"We have 130 children here now. When one is brought we give her the medicine promptly. Although they come from all over the city, we never have a contagious disease within our doors."—Philadelphia North American.

Mammoth Strawberries.

Dr. H. A. Hodges presented the News with some fine specimens of mammoth strawberries, raised at his suburban home. One of the berries was carefully measured and found to be 4 1/2 inches in circumference. We have had the lucious collection photographed for use in the News' Souvenir Album. It will speak eloquently of the fruit growing possibilities of our country.

This is an illustration of how thoroughly and tastefully our handsome album is going to reflect the looks and life of Ada.

Unconscious Several Hours.

Roy Adair met with quite a serious accident Saturday afternoon while playing "anti over." He collided with a playmate with such force that he was rendered unconscious and remained so for several hours. While still suffering from the effects of the blow he is getting along nicely, although for a time it was feared he might develop brain fever.

Physicians Meet at Madill.

The members of the Chickasaw Medical Association will meet at Madill Tuesday, May 22. The physicians here should attend this meeting without fail and try and land the fall meeting for Ada.

Stanton Murder Trial.

The Stanton murder trial will be resumed Wednesday. All of the witnesses were examined Saturday but no light was thrown on the murder. More witnesses have been summoned and will be examined Wednesday.

Intent to Kill.

W. L. McMinn was brought here from Sulphur Saturday, on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He gave bond for his appearance at Sulphur, Tuesday, May 22, for a preliminary trial.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.
Manager,

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WANTS

On Serious Charges.
J. E. Guire, president of the defunct Citizens Bank and Trust Co. at Stonewall, is in trouble again. He will have a preliminary trial Tuesday before Judge Winn, charged with embezzlement, bigamy and adultery.

M. K. T. Special
Round trip rates From Ada
L. T.:
Birmingham, Ala., April 30 to May 8th, \$22.70.
Decatur, Ill., May 14th to 17th, \$21.85.
Kansas City, Mo., May 14th to 17th, \$14.50.
Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.
St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.85.
San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.
Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.
Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.
Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.85.
Portland, Ore., June 18 to 22, \$47.55.
Springfield, Ill., May 31 to June 1 and 2, \$21.00.
Omaha, Neb., July 10 to 13, \$17.10.
Denver, Col., July 10 to 15, \$23.70.



To those who have had a photo made of their home for News' Souvenir Album, may obtain some of the photos at a great reduced price of the Peerless Portrait Co. 39-tf

A Mountain of Gold
could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 25c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of piles, wounds and sores. 25c at G. M. Ramsey's and Dr. F. Z. Holley's drug store.

If You Were "BRED IN OLD KENTUCKY"

You should take advantage of the
Extremely Low Rates
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For the Occasion of the
Home Coming of Kentuckians, June 13th to 17th

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For rates, routes, maps and other information apply to your nearest Frisco Agent or
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When in need of anything in the
Sewing Machine or Organ Line
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Crating and Boxing a Specialty.
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West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

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Is given up to be best. Do
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Wholesale and Retail
Buggies
The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.
Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

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Use Big C for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.



Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address.

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Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

DON'T FORGET THE NICKEL STORE

Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness.

Small Profits, Quick Sales, Cash.

Soaps

White cocoa castile soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Black tar soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Graham's mechanics' soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Lana oil and buttermilk soap, per box of 3 cakes, 19c.
Dr. Fischer's Hygienic toilet soap, 7 cakes assorted in a box; it says on the box, regular price \$1.00, grand introductory price 35c, but our price is 25c a box.
Swiss laundry soap, 10 cakes for 25c.
Crystal White laundry soap, 7 cakes for 25c.
Rub no more soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Sea foam washing powder 1 pound packages, 5c.
Large 5c boxes bag bluing 2 boxes for 5c.
Defiance starch, 4 pound boxes for 5c.
Faultless starch, 2 10c packages for 15c.
We are making some reductions on the following: Enamelware, tin ware, china and queensware, in fact come here for anything you need in household and kitchen supplies and we will do our best to please you.

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets, each 5c
Long wallet flap envelope, the usual 10c kind, for 5c a package
Box paper, the popular new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c and 34c
Croquet sets, 4-ball sets, 59c, 8-ball set \$1.15
Bamboo fishing poles, 14 feet costs you 10c
Furnished fishing lines, 1c, 5c, and 10c
Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c, 49c, 64c and 89c
Fresh Candies

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

Jane Jeremy.

BY L. O'CONNELL.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Winter afternoon darkened in a dusty auction-room of Boston, where sparsely-set electric bulbs glimmered upon a group of men before the auctioneer's desk. The sale was of choice books and autographs, yet the mechanical drawl of the auctioneer fell amid a listless audience for awhile. Then came a rustle of roused attention.

"Five remarkably interesting letters of John Noworth, the popular magazine writer, who died six months ago of heart failure. This storiette-master is, up-to-date, the greatest analyst of women's hearts!"

Ten dollars to start the bidding for private letters of the expert in the tender passion! Ten dollars! Only two dollars apiece for valuable models for you, gentlemen, you, who have all been, are, or will be, conjurators of the verb—"To Love!" Only ten dollars! Absurd! Raise it, gentlemen, raise it! Ten dollars—ten—

"Let me look at the letters."

A tall, slender man, whose iron-grey hair, clear-cut features, and keen grey eyes, gave his face distinction, stretched a hand over the ink-spotted desk, and opened the top envelope of the letters. As he glanced at the written page, he laid a detaining grasp upon the other envelopes.

"Don't let this bargain escape, gentlemen! John Noworth's stories are to be issued in book form, he's already an American classic. Ten dollars—I can't consider such a petty bid. Why, Noworth got one hundred dollars apiece for his stories. Every letter here may be worth a hundred dollars—five hundred!—well, say four hundred for the lot, as it's an auction bargain! Going! Going! How much do you say, sir? Haven't had a look at the letters yet?"

"Pass the bundle round!"

"That gentleman keeps them to himself!"

"Send some of them along here!" The auctioneer leaned forward. "Please circulate the other letters while you read the one you hold. Ten dollars, gentlemen! You'll raise it twenty per cent, as soon as you've glanced—"

The grey-haired man, without lifting his eyes from his perusal, muttered:

"Four hundred; cash down."

A dozen hands reached for the letters; some piquant gossip, some society secret, must lie within those creased envelopes, to so abruptly raise the bidding. But the hammer fell, and the purchaser, Mr. Martin Jeremy, quickly gathered up the letters, paid his bid, and departed.

Martin Jeremy began life with a distinguished family name, a university training, some influential relatives, and no money. Although he had a genius for stock-broking, seven years of it convinced Jeremy that the essential of success was to possess capital. He saw the quickest way to gain that would be to marry money.

The girls of his own "set" had names good as his own; poor as himself, to them he could represent no "value received" of social recognition. But eventually, one of them, in return for some hints as to "the market," introduced Jeremy to a former school-mate, a girl from the Middle West.

Given a steam-plough builder, whose machines have turned him up dollars by the millions, and who has inhaled the microbe of social aspiration, and an ambitious young stock-broker, wearing the button of the Sons of the American Revolution, and a bargain is soon struck over a passive girl of twenty.

Martin found himself married to Jane West, a girl of whom he scarce knew more than that she was silently inoffensive, and, with more flesh on her gaunt arms and shoulders, together with a good dressmaker, might in time be a presentable mistress of the mansion which was the steam-plough builder's gift to the young couple.

Martin, then little more than a human "stock-ticker," soon went to South Africa, to investigate certain mining interests.

After two years' absence he returned to a revelation of possibilities. The awkward, sallow, green-eyed, prairie product he had left, met him with smiling aplomb. The tawny hair (which indicates a passionate heart), with underwaves of gold, as if sunshine had got entangled in it, was beautifully dressed. Jane's complexion was perfect, she knew how to wear her charming gowns; she spoke fluently in a low voice, she thrilled her nerves with her pretty musical laugh. Her eyes shone like the waters of sunlit seas. Most of all was Martin fascinated by those laughing, searching, haunting, promising eyes, half-veiled beneath soft white lids.

His first evening had been promised to a reunion at his club, where gay spirits waited to exchange experiences during the past two years. But Jeremy telephoned postponement, and sat instead in his wife's boudoir, striving to beguile her with strange tales, that she might "love him for the dangers he had passed." She listened with interest, gave him glance for glance, and at midnight rose, smiling, kindly, still, as she remarked:

"I should tell you that your absence has given me time for much reflection." A tiny flame of pride burned in her emerald eyes. "Our marriage was simply a business transaction between you and my father. You needed capital; he was ambitious for me. As

you and I are, fortunately, excellent friends, don't let us spoil the situation by any of love's exactions. We will remain simply friends; that's settled, isn't it? Good night!"

She was gone; the bedroom bolt had clicked before Martin could find words.

For five years Jane Jeremy remained her husband's sincere friend, and judicious advisor, her brain was clear, her judgment acute, and her personal charms a factor in his success. But she remained, also, always his friend, never his wife; apparently she could not understand the word love. Meanwhile Martin experienced the hot fits of passion, the cold fits of repelled love, settling at last into hopeless adoration of this fascinating woman, whose cool temperament seemed to eliminate the word heart from her dictionary of life.

Jeremy's latest fad was to collect rare prints, and choice autographs, wherein his clever wife gave him her intelligent sympathy.

And now Martin sat in his club writing-room, reading the story of his wife's treachery, written by "the Master of Women's Hearts," for the entertainment of a friend, who (realizing the future value of the famous author's scrap of genuine autobiography) had dated and docketed the letters, and after Noworth's death, sent them to auction. Martin read his wife's name on every page, as the story-writer's practiced pen traced the whole course of sensations, up to the invariably ending:

"Jane wearies me; she is too decent; love has died its usual death. I'm done!"

The affair had lasted two years. Jeremy considered the dates of the letters. It was during those years that Jane's personality had intensified in charm, her eyes had been star-like, her manners, magnetic!

Drops of perspiration beaded her husband's forehead, as he stared at the letters.

Yes! he remembered. John Noworth had often visited them, but he had felt for him merely the same irritable impatience he felt for all the other men who amused or interested Jane.

Never would he have doubted, even in thought, this cool, self-poised woman. Yet this very woman was cynically, brutally, analyzed, through the phases of her passion for another man, in these letters that he had bought at a public auction!

Noworth had died; Martin saw now why during the past summer his wife's eyes had been shadowed, her face lined, her nights sleepless. The doctors named it neurasthenia; Martin knew it now for sorrow. She had known what love was, after all!

Leaving the club, Jeremy sought his wife's sitting-room. It was in semi-darkness, but she sat there, leaning her head on her hands on a small table, staring into the shadows, with an air of patient endurance. As he entered, she shivered slightly, but held out her hand, with a movement of kindly indifference. Martin handed her the bundle of letters, saying calmly:

"I bought these this afternoon; they will interest you—I think." Jane glanced at the envelopes. A hot flush suffused her face. She stared at her husband, who looked at her icily. She opened her lips—then—silently turned her head slightly, and began to read.

And until she had read every line, her husband stood, pitilessly watching the face of the woman he had loved so long, quiver in an agony of grief and shame!

Yet while she read, Martin's mental attitude slowly changed. Gradually in his mind grew a vague pity for his own past sufferings, and his wife's present torture; his bitterness faded, as he watched the wrecking of her self-respect; in some odd way, she seemed to be closer to him than ever before.

When his wife had finished the last letter, she rose, wan but calm.

"You know what you wish to arrange. I agree to whatever you decide upon," she said coldly.

As she was leaving the room, he detained her with a gesture. "Don't leave me. Why do you go?" he said so gently that he surprised himself.

Her voice was tense and strained; into her clouded eyes there darted the same flame of pride which had gleamed there on the night she had declared to Jeremy the parting of their ways. "I don't want to cry before you," she replied.

He answered gently: "I have mourned for you so long, that it may well earn me the right now to mourn with you!"

Seriously, caressingly, he drew her to him. Glancing at the tears in his eyes, she yielded to his touch. Bending over her, he whispered:

"He did not know how to love you! He was not worthy the love of such a woman! Jane?"

The sympathy in Martin's voice broke his wife's proud heart; bursting into sobs, she made an involuntary movement toward him. As he clasped her fervently in his arms, he murmured tenderly:

"We will both forgive and forget!"

Harnessing the Rhone.

The French river Rhone is a subterranean stream near Bellegarde, vanishing in a subterranean gulf and there remaining for a considerable distance. The engineers propose to change this romantic geology by damming the river and turning the water into two parallel tunnels which will conduct the river two miles and a half to two power generating stations. Here a fall of 200 feet will yield 150,000 horsepower for 360 days in the year. The cost is placed at about \$5,000,000, and the use of the power is estimated as equivalent to working an inexhaustible coal bed supplying 1,600,000 tons a year.

Reclaiming a Direlict.

BY H. L. COLSON.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Lemon or sugar?" asked Mrs. Hamilton, arching her black eyebrows.

"Lemon—and make it rather strong," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, regarding her pretty hostess with languid admiration.

"Well, what is the verdict?" asked the hostess, fixing her keen black eyes upon the other.

"It is an excellent list," replied the other, slowly removing her eyeglasses and fixing her great baby-blue eyes on Mrs. Hamilton. "I do not know a positive genius of social affairs, my dear. I think I will have to make you my residuary legatee," and the social leader laughed lightly and then sighed as she thought of the time surely coming when she must resign her throne. For just a moment she regarded the hostess with a glance almost vindictive as she realized the other's advantage of ten years' youth and her striking beauty.

Then she brushed the thought away with a careless gesture, realizing that such emotions are the very things which put wrinkles and age into a woman's face, and she resumed the placid expression for which she was famed.

"There is just one thing about this list," she continued, resuming her eyeglasses and toying indefinitely with it, "that I do not approve of and which I do not understand."

"What is that?" asked the other regarding her guest narrowly.

"Why—I only ask it in your interest, Louise," this was the first time she ever had used Mrs. Hamilton's given name and the latter recognized the unconscious manifestation of friendship—"why did you invite Mrs. Pelham?"

A light color came to Mrs. Hamilton's face and her eyes fixed so keenly upon the face of the older woman dropped.

"Is she not absolutely eligible?" she asked, toying with her spoon.

"Absolutely—perfectly," replied Mrs. Van Vecht emphatically. And then she added weakly: "But she is such a fool."

Mrs. Hamilton looked up and laughed a most merry and delightful little laugh.

"Goodness, if I am to trim my social lists by such a standard who will be left?"

Mrs. Van Vecht laughed a little too, at this sally. Then she glanced sharply at the other and said deliberately:

"All the world knows of the dead set she has made at Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton reddened to her ears.

"Come, now my dear, don't get angry," cut in Mrs. Van Vecht in her masterly way. "There is no use of you and I beating about the bush. If you want to paddle your own canoe, well and good. If you summon me for advice I am going to give it to you—or not respond at all."

"You are right," replied the hostess in a low voice. "I beg your pardon. I—I know of the condition of which you speak and—and that is the very reason why I am inviting her."

"Foolish child," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, sagely. "The men are prone enough to temptation without putting the morsel right before their jaws day and night for a week. A house party in the country, my dear, gives opportunities enough for mischief, heaven knows, without involving the mere ordinary temptations with a situation where a pretty woman—and she is pretty, Louise—is making a dead set for a man and that man your own husband, and you making out the invitation list—Louise, Hamilton didn't suggest Pelham, did he?"

"No, indeed," replied Mrs. Hamilton warmly. "He'll be the most surprised person in the party when she arrives. I'll tell you just how it is. I know the woman is making all sorts of advances after Bert. Now, I know the danger of that sort of thing, and I am going to take heroic measures."

"Not a scene, surely!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Vecht in alarm.

"I hope you know me better than that," replied Mrs. Hamilton with an injured look. "No, I have heard and seen just what you have. And I don't doubt Bert—not now, but with that sort of thing hanging fire nobody knows when something might happen. The first thing anybody knows I will be whispered about as an injured wife and be pitied and all that sort of thing. I can't stand that sort of thing. Now Bert and I have survived five years of matrimony pretty well. We have not become common to one another, and we never have gotten beyond the stage of extreme courtesy. We never have had a word between us which might be classed as even harsh. Each has given the other full liberty to live our individual lives. Now this woman comes along and wants Bert. I don't propose to live with a sword of Damocles over my head. If she is the kind he wants he can have her—Mrs. Hamilton's voice was very low and tense—"but I am going to enter the lists against her, and I am going to do it before it is too late—and I am going to go armed with the weapons of love and not those of fear. I want no husband who is true to me through fear. I want him to be drawn to me by love. And the pretty, doll-faced widow is to be at the house party and can try her charms against mine—and Kate Van Vecht, if I lose it will be because the best woman wins."

Mrs. Van Vecht smiled grimly.

"Louise Hamilton," she said grimly, "you are a great woman and I glory in your spunk. But you must remember one thing—it may not be nice to remember, but it is everlastingly true—the man never lived who was not

amenable to the charms and the nativity of a woman. Mind you, I don't say they all will fall—but the chances are very great that they will if given sufficient temptation and an easy opportunity. I wouldn't flaunt any dimpled bit of flesh like the Pelham woman in front of my husband for a week—not while I retained possession of my right mind."

The other smiled wearily. "And I don't want a man I have to watch. Come and see the drama. Saturday at eleven-thirty at the Union depot—will you?"

"I will not, my dear, be a party to any such suicidal transaction," replied Mr. Van Vecht. Then she kissed Mrs. Hamilton and departed.

The house party was a great success. The arrangements were so nicely made that everybody was paired off most diplomatically, and the husbands and wives who bored each other found some congenial spirit of the opposite sex with whom they might relieve the monotony.

Hamilton was thoroughly surprised and somewhat pleased—but altogether puzzled at finding Mrs. Pelham a member of the party. He knew that Gertrude Pelham had offered him ample opportunities for a flirtation of more or less serious purport—and that he had gone along a wee bit, not seriously, but as any man goes when opportunity offers. Somewhat in the spirit of adventure or investigation or what is it? Anyway, he knew in a vague sort of way that there had been some talk about his gallantries toward the fair widow, and he presumed, of course, that his wife must have heard some suggestions of them. He wondered vaguely that Louise should have invited Mrs. Pelham, but did not pursue the subject very far, being much given to mental indolence and moving along the lines of least resistance. Hence, liking the pretty widow pretty well, and like all men flattered by her open favors toward him, he accepted what the gods provided and enjoyed himself as best he could.

In the meantime Hamilton noticed in a lazy sort of fashion that his wife never had appeared to such advantage as during this particular house party. He always had known, of course, that Louise was a very pretty and a very charming woman, but never had he seen her quite so pretty, attractive and alluring as during this particular party. And he noticed also that the other men of the party realized this too and that his wife was eagerly sought by all of the other men. This came to him with particular force about the third day, when her vivacity and sparkle had attracted all the other men about her while he lay lazily on the grass at the feet of pretty Mrs. Pelham, sitting in a hammock, looking most enticing but being in fact most uninteresting. He strained his ears to catch some of the brilliant sallies of his wife which were drawing all the other men of the party about her on the veranda, and when she climbed into the boat with Van Slice and they disappeared around the bend in the river he became positively jealous. Before they returned he had become miserable—and a bit savage. He even grumbled a little bit that night in the retirement of their chamber and it helped not a bit when Louise laughed at him.

The next day it occurred to him that Mrs. Pelham was a bore. He had planned to spend the day with his wife and the others of the party, but Mrs. Pelham clung to him in such a manner that he could not escape. On the following day Van Slice and his wife went horseback riding and did not return until after dusk.

"See here, Louise," he exclaimed that night, "is not Van Slice getting altogether too numerous?"

"Oh, not at all," she replied. "He's a fine fellow—and so interesting, and he interests me immensely. I thought Mrs. Pelham looked particularly pretty, to-day, didn't you?"

"No," he replied, savagely, kicking a foot rest out of the way. "She looked cheap—and—and damme, if I'm going to be side-tracked with her any more."

"Why, my dear, I thought you liked her. In fact, I asked her principally on your account."

Then he rose to the occasion with true masculine dignity.

"After this I wish you would consult me before you ask anybody for my particular benefit."

"All right, my dear," she replied, with becoming humility, but she flashed a most roguish glance at the mirror.

On the following day Hamilton made the most desperate attempt to monopolize his wife, but between the adroit manipulation of Mrs. Pelham and an apparent denseness on the part of Mrs. Hamilton, he failed miserably and found himself paired off with the widow at golf while his wife went on a fishing jaunt with Van Slice.

On the next day all the blood of his ancestors asserted itself and he arose early with his plans ready made and took possession of his wife with his old domination and he kept her to himself all day—and indeed during all the rest of the time they were in the country.

After they returned Mrs. Van Vecht met Van Slice. She had heard nothing of the party and was anxious to know as to the result.

"Oh, yes, we had a good time," replied Van Slice in answer to her query. "But do you know, Hamilton is the most jealous brute. Why, he took his wife away from the crowd positively by force, and spent most of the time with her. It was most rude to the rest of the party—and positively brutal to Mrs. Pelham, who was invited solely to be taken care of by him—as every one understood."

"Oh," said Mrs. Van Vecht.

The Woman Looking for a Position.

Registering with Some Reliable Business Agency Will Increase One's Chances of Procuring Work—Teachers Wishing for Fall Positions Should Apply in the Spring—Cash Payments and Per Cent. of Salary Are Required by Agencies—Women Who Are Well-Dressed Stand Better Show—"Seek Work with a Courageous Heart and Expect to Get It."

BY KATHERINE LOUISE SMITH.

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It often occurs that a woman desires to obtain a position as a teacher or in some business office. She may make a personal application but the field in which she lives is necessarily limited and she of course desires to know what she can do in various localities. In this case, she can either apply directly by letter to schools or business houses or she can register with some school or business agency. These are to be found in all large cities, but as some are more responsible than others, it is well for the woman to make enquiries before becoming a member.

Having satisfied herself as to the integrity of the school or business agency the first move should be to write to them, state what position is desired, ask if they make a specialty of providing positions for any particular line of work, and enquire concerning their terms for admission and commission. There is plenty of time, after receiving the reply, for a woman to become a member of the agency if she is satisfied with its responsibility.

Usually it is a good plan, when the position of teacher is wished, to register several months in advance of the time when the position is desired. Spring is none too early to register for a fall position, as most schools know what vacancies they will have, before the close of the summer term.

Recently, there have been opened a few reliable business agencies for the purpose of supplying clerkships or commercial positions to those who desire them. These are patronized by educated and intelligent men and women who are capable of holding responsible and confidential offices. For the great army of women belong to the so-called laboring class, state employment agencies and charitable institutions furnish opportunities for employment. They keep on hand a list of persons who will work and of places where work is desired. About a dozen states have these free employment bureaus which are so successful it is to be regretted that every state does not open one. The merit of registering with a central bureau, in all these cases, lies in the fact that they may know of dozens of opportunities for work where the applicant may, working alone, know of only one.

In case a woman registers with a school or business agency she will be asked to pay a certain sum, frequently two dollars, which enrolls her as a member for a certain time, usually one year. She will also be expected to sign a paper to the effect that she will pay a certain commission if she accepts the position. Usually this is five per cent. of the first year's salary or income, no matter how long the position is held. Often the position is in a boarding school, in which case commission is estimated on the salary and two hundred dollars over, this being the rate at which board is calculated for a school year. Often one has to pay higher in proportion for a short period than for a long time. For instance, a professorship in a summer school costs more to obtain than one for the whole year. When a position is accepted for income instead of salary a certain sum is required when the engagement is made. Rules, of course, differ with these agencies, but the above is a fair schedule.

Rapidity of action is always desirable in applying for a place. A school or business firm may have several applications in one day and time counts here as elsewhere. An interview in person is always more effectual than by letter. If a woman is in doubt as to the best time to apply it may be well to write and ask for an appointment. When one calls in person a correctly engraved calling card should be sent to the person one desires to see, by the clerk who meets strangers, or if the person one desires to see is met at once without intermediary, it is well to present the card while introducing oneself. This helps to fix the name in the memory of a business man and the card can later be referred to if it is kept. If the position of teacher is desired, the officers and members of the board should be called on separately and the subject broached in the most favorable manner. Aside from the desirability of presenting the case in a forceful way, a great deal depends on testimonials.

"The matter of dress of an applicant for a position seems to be a much mooted question. In your opinion does it make any difference?" A Competent Teacher.

Yes, much depends on personal appearance. A tastefully and appropriately dressed woman, who is clad as well as her means will allow, will obtain a position where a poorly dressed or dowdy woman will not. She will reach the chief executive to whom she wishes to apply sooner than if she is attired in a manner that betokens carelessness or poor taste for clerks will take her card more readily. In business or school, well dressed women are desired, women whose appearance

indicates that they care for their person, and an applicant is apt to be judged by the impression she creates at the time of her call.

"I desire a position and have made several applications, but either fail to see the person I desire or meet with a brief answer. Can you suggest a reason?" A Discouraged Woman.

If your credentials and fitness for the position are satisfactory, it may happen that you call at the wrong time. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the desirability of selecting a favorable moment. Many a woman has lost a situation because she applied at the busiest hour of the day when the person she desired to see was pushed for time. A woman may desire an office position in which case she does not better her cause by calling at a time when her hoped for employer wishes to go home to lunch or is rushed with outside matters. There are certain days and certain times of the day when a person is freer than at other times and it is well to try to select this auspicious moment.

Saturday is always a poor day to talk with the proprietor of a store. School hours are a bad time to select when applying for a school position and if one wants a position on a Sunday paper one should know that every editor is too busy on the last days of the week to hear graciously any petitions from outsiders.

No matter what the position desired, it is desirable to leave matters so that a second call can be made, provided an acceptance is not decided upon. The conversation on the part of the applicant should be formulated in her mind before entering the office, and she should go to the root of the matter at once, state what position she desires, her ability to fill it and what credentials she can offer. One of the best agencies in the country has for its motto: "Seek work with a courageous heart and expect to get it."

No better advice can be given, if added to this, one has the common sense to remember that for every position there are hundreds of applicants and a refusal in one place does not necessarily mean the same in another. If a merchant wants to close his store because the first person who came in did not buy goods, he would soon fail. The position is simply reversed in the case of an applicant, that is all. A courageous heart and a willingness to work accomplish wonders.

WAS TAKING HIS CHANCES.

Agriculturist Held His Potatoes at Stiff Price for the Salad Market.

I was driving along the highway as a Long Island farmer was digging potatoes and stopped to ask how much he expected to get a bushel for them, relates a writer in the Washington Post. He said he would tell me if I would wait for a few minutes, and he dropped his hoe and went to the house. He was inside a good 20 minutes, and when he reappeared his wife came to the door with him.

"Say, mister," said the old man, as he got back to the fence, "do you know anything about them articles on 'Frenzied Finance'?"

"You mean those written by Lawson, of Boston?"

"Yes, he's the feller. I have been trying to find that last article of his, but it has been mislaid. I can't remember whether he advises us farmers to go long or short on 'taters, but I'm willin' to take chances on it."

"Well, what figure will you put on five bushels of potatoes?"

"I guess about four dollars a bushel as they run!"

I tried to convince him that he was \$2.50 above the market price, but he said that potato salad was going to be all the go in fashionable society, and would lead to a sharp advance in the price of tubers, and he went to whistling and digging again as I drove off.

CAUSING IRON TO GROW.

New Process Which Is Said to Accomplish This Singular Feat.

According to a paragraph in Knowledge, the Franklin Institute has awarded a gold medal for a new process by which iron can be made to "grow." The process is said to consist in several times heating the iron to a certain critical temperature and cooling it between times, whereby the astonishing result is obtained of increasing the iron to nearly half as large again. It is reported that two identical castings were made, and one reserved for comparison, while the other was subjected to this new treatment. One side of each was machined and polished so that examination of the grain and structure might be discerned except in point of size, which was very marked. The weight of the swelled casting was identical with that of the one with which it was compared, but in all other respects the metal appeared to be of similar character. After this, one is not surprised to learn that important practical applications have already been found for the remarkable discovery; indeed, new uses suggest themselves instantly to the mind. The story is so extraordinary, however, that it may be accepted with some hesitation until confirmation is afforded.

Always Still Friend—Is your husband a quiet man? Mrs. Wise—Is he? Why, he goes into a comatose condition every time I ask him for a dollar!—Detroit Free Press.

Waste Water-Power. Italy has 6,000,000-horsepower available by the electric harnessing of waterpower.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Scattered showers and thunder storms; cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 14, 1906

NUMBER 45



PROGRESSIVENESS IN GOOD CLOTHES BUILDING

CONSIDERED FROM THE CUSTOMER'S STANDPOINT

Take the man who now pays \$20 for a suit, though his limit used to be \$15. He looks better in the newer garments, and he knows it. Show him a suit for \$20 five years ago and he would laugh at the WORKMANSHIP. Neither the fit nor the tailoring would satisfy him today. Verily we are all progressing.

We are sole agents for the celebrated KIRSCHBAUM HAND MADE CLOTHING

Scott-Hoard Co

HE IS OFFICIAL BANKER FOR NUMEROUS INDIANS

The land sales system at the Indian agency, through which Indian lands are sold, has created a unique situation in that division. It has made Major John B. O'Neil of Muskogee banker for 242 Indians, and this banking account with national banks runs up to over \$200,000.

In a large tin box in Major O'Neil's office there are 242 bank books, each representing the account of an Indian who has sold his land through the agency and is drawing his money according to the rules and regulations. These rules give Major O'Neil practically complete supervision of the Indian's business affairs. He pays him the money as he thinks he needs it. Each Indian is entitled to \$50 per month, which is paid to him when he demands it. Many Indians, however, let three months' allowance

accumulate before drawing it. An Indian may draw more money if Mr. O'Neil thinks it is wisely expended. If he is a man of ability he may draw all of his money. In most instances, however, the Indian runs accounts and the bills come in to the agency. If they are correct and expended for necessities, a check is made out and approved by the Indian agent and this is payable to the person to whom the money is due. The check is sent to the Indian who signs it and turns it over to the persons to whom it is due. There are many instances where an attempt is made to rob the Indians. These accounts Mr. O'Neil promptly cuts down to what he thinks they ought to be, and if they are refused then, he refuses to pay them at all and the creditor has to collect as best he can. The Indians seem to like this method.

SURVEYING ON EAST END OF CANADIAN MIDLAND

J. T. Payne, chief engineer of the Canadian Midland railroad, is now in the field surveying from Hampton toward the Grand river. E. A. Hill said Saturday that Mr. Payne has instructions to go over the line from Hampton through Beggs to Wagoner and obtain a crossing on the Grand river.

Mr. Hill says the Canadian Midland Townsite company has located their town between here and Beggs and between Beggs and Hampton. This seems to

indicate that there is some truth in the rumor that the Canadian Midland and the Midland Valley railroads have some private understanding. The Midlands would cross by this route at or near Haskell.

Mr. Hill left Saturday morning for Hampton, where he will look after some business of the company.—Muskogee Phoenix.

Dr. Biant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Subscribe for the News.

BAPTISTS ORGANIZE GREAT HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 14.—The American Baptist Hospital Association, which means to embrace the American continent, was organized yesterday in Chattanooga by the delegates attending the Southern Baptist convention in session here. Many states and territories were represented by men prominent in Baptist affairs—distinguished scholars, divines, sagacious business college presidents, editors, physicians and surgeons, philanthropists and practical workers on lines of benevolence and charity. Dr. R. C. Buckner of Dallas, who was active in projecting the society, was unanimously chosen president.

Its prime object is to encourage the establishment of hospitals wherever needed on earth and to foster the same, encouraging local effort and self-support. The president and the secretary, Dr. W. H. Mayfield of St. Louis, have already been invited to several cities to aid in projecting the

hospitals and are to visit at least two of them in the near future.

Bob Taylor's Majority.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14.—Practically complete returns from Saturday's democratic senatorial primary in this state show that former Gov. Robert L. Taylor is nominated over Senator E. W. Carmack by a majority approximating 9,000 votes. Taylor carried seventy-five of the ninety-six counties in the state, but in many of them the vote was very close, while Carmack's majority in Shelby, his home county, was heavy.

Pushing the Work.

Capt. McWillie, chief engineer of the Oklahoma Central, is now at Paris, Texas, locating the work toward the Gulf. Work all along the road is progressing rapidly and the rails will soon be laid within five miles of Ada.

Phone us your news items.

DOWIE PRECIPITATES RIOT IN THE ZION CITY CHURCH

Chicago, Ill., May 14.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided last afternoon at Zion City was broken up by a number of followers of the opposing faction assisted by several outsiders, and before the crowd dispersed, a free fight occurred.

Dowie was addressing the audience, numbering about 600, and made the statement that the overseers of the Voliva faction were thieves and robbers. At once a number of those in the audience were on their feet shouting, "No, no; you are the robber! Why don't you pay your debts?" The disturbance became so violent that a Zion guard was sent to

restore order. The guard took hold of an old, gray-haired man who was loudest in his demands for Dowie to pay his obligations, and this was a signal for a free fight.

A dozen men seized the guard and were about to drag him down the aisle when Gladstone Dowie and Deacon Ardington mounted the platform and called upon the audience not to create a disturbance and to take their seats.

After quiet had been restored Dowie again attempted to proceed with the meeting, but he was jeered and called traitor and robber until he finally decided to dismiss the audience.

WOULD TAKE NEW STATE JUDICIARY OUT OF POLITICS

Guthrie, Okla., May 14.—If Charles H. Filson, secretary of the territory and territorial Republican chairman, has his way, the constitutional convention, whenever it meets to provide laws for the new state, will eliminate, as far as possible, the bench from politics. This is to be one of Mr. Filson's pet hobbies, at the time the convention meets, and as he wields a big influence in Oklahoma politics, this proposition may be considered of vast importance.

"The bench has absolutely no place in politics," said Mr. Filson in telling of his plans, "and if I have any say-so I will try to have the constitutional convention adopt a clause which will provide for holding all judicial elections on separate days of a separate year from the regular political elections. To a great extent the bench should be non-partisan, and by no means should its members play politics. I hope to see the day when Oklahoma judges, that is, the Oklahoma state bench, will be eliminated entirely from the political campaigns."

Mr. Filson is an enthusiast whatever he attempts. It is an undisputed fact that in the history of Oklahoma, a man to get an appointment as judge, must have a sufficient political pull. Politicians, in numerous instances in the past, have been promoted to the bench and have held their positions through political influence. A judge, in order to hold his place, has been forced to entrench himself politically, to surround himself with a political machine, that in some counties of the territory has been all powerful. Aspirants for other offices have with eagerness sought the personal political endorsements of members of the bench, and while it has been necessary for the judges so to protect themselves, yet it is this very condition that Mr. Filson will attempt to eliminate.

While conditions, as regards the bench in Oklahoma, are the result to some extent of the appointive system, it is believed that they may be eliminated under statehood, if the constitutional convention provides the proper safeguards.

Making Good Promises AND MAKING PROMISES GOOD

Are two different expressions made up of the same words, but so construed as to mean two entirely different things. Anybody can make good promises. It's harder to make promises good. The only way to make good in the clothing business is to have the right kind of clothes at the right kind of prices. No amount of fine talk in the newspapers will overcome poor clothing or high prices in the store. Come to

I. HARRIS.

and see if you can properly be suited.



Many Flavors to [One Brick or Each Flavor Separate]

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

PAUL W. ALLEN, Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

Doctors are Chosen

For their skill and ability in curing diseases. You should also select your Druggist for their ability and accuracy in preparing your Doctor's Prescriptions from the Purest Drugs, in order that you get the best results from the medicine. Nothing should be too good for the sick. We carry a full line of Pure Drugs and Fine Chemicals, and would be glad to have you bring us your Prescriptions.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER
M. D. STEINER,

PUBLISHER
BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

A RECIPE FOR DIAMONDS.

If Anyone Wants to Make a Few,
Here Is the Way to Go
About It.

Would you like to know how to manufacture diamonds—real diamonds? The process is somewhat difficult, requiring time, patience and some outlay of money, but then consider the possible results! The diamond, we know, says the New York Herald, is simply carbon in a transparent crystalline form. It comes of humble parentage and is brother to the lump of coal.

Unlike easily crystallizable bodies, carbon is insoluble in all ordinary solvents, but molten metals will combine with it. Let the diamond maker choose iron for a solvent for charcoal, melting it in an electric furnace, allowing it to take up as much carbon as it can—in other words, saturate itself with carbon. The crucible containing the white hot metal should then be plunged into a bath of molten lead. The result will be that globules of iron will rise to the surface of the lead and are quickly cooled on the outer surface. Inside the hard crust the iron remains for some time in a molten condition, and, as iron expands in solidifying, the contents of these little globules receive a pressure unattainable by any other means. When the lead becomes solidified some bullets of iron will be found bound up in the mass. Dissolve with some powerful acid first the lead and then the iron, and a residue of carbonaceous matter will be found to contain tiny crystals—real diamonds. Any chemist with a well equipped laboratory can make diamonds in this way, but the largest of them will not be more than a fiftieth of an inch in diameter.

Birth of a New Russia.

However completely the czar's government may enforce its authority in rebellious cities and districts, there is a new Russia to be reckoned with. The old order has passed away. The proof is found in the free speech of the Russian press. The bare fact that a St. Petersburg daily has dared to predict that if the revolts are crushed now they will break out again in January or February stronger than ever proves a tremendous change. The only line of movement is forward. Free speech must lead to freedom in all things, to the degree that the country may be able to assimilate and make good use of liberty.—Cleveland Leader.

The American Chameleon.

The American chameleon, a small lizard (Anolis carolinensis), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow of pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet, and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament. The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ocuys or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Aponos live. They are an honest, flight-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ocuya or giant dance.

The ocuya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ocuya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Aponos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terror-struck at meeting a single one of these ocuyas. The children of the Aponos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

Too Well-Known.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, the bank will only loan the money if it knows the man, I suppose?"
"It is often the case, my son, that that is the time it won't loan him the money."
—Yeakins Statesman.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas, John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphid of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubbed on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 150,000,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, relates the Binghamton (N. Y.) Press. "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home.

"He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came down stairs and said 'hat they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts, and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

HELP WANTED.

No Energy. No Will Power. No Ambition. Losing Confidence in Self and the Confidence of Friends or Employers.

A State of Health That Needs Prompt Treatment to Ward Off Serious Disease.

Do you notice a large reduction in your vital energy? Are you losing hold on your place in the social world? Is your strength gone, constitution weak, appetite poor, digestion deranged, bowels constipated, with uneasiness and symptoms of derangement in the region of the kidneys? Such a condition is the preliminary to Bright's Disease or some other serious kidney trouble. If this describes the state of your body, we urge upon you prompt action before your health is entirely beyond recovery. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy you need; it has a four-fold restorative effect. It stimulates the torpid liver, restores health in the stomach, strengthens and cures the kidneys, and through its peculiar yet agreeable laxative character it clinches the good work by thoroughly cleansing the bowels. It is a certain remedy for kidney and liver diseases.

Accept no substitutes. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 8 in red on the front label. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

CUPID IN A TRUST.

IOWA PASTORS IN PACT REGARDING MARRIAGES.

Ministers Believe Divorce Is a Necessity and Would Control Weddings and Thus Cut Rate—New Law Is Advocated.

Des Moines, Ia.—To form a trust for the purpose of controlling matrimonial ventures is the latest movement on the part of Des Moines ministers. The plans were discussed at a regular weekly meeting of the Ministerial association, and if they are carried out Des Moines will no longer be the Götter Green for lovers who have not for months calmly reflected over the logic of matrimony.

After a liberal discussion the ministers came to the final judgment that divorce is now a necessity, because of the improper matrimonial ties, and they propose to cure the social evil by guarding the entrance into the matrimonial fields by the strongest safeguards.

The agitation was started by Rev. Orian W. Pifer, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, who declared that he is firm in the belief that no man should put asunder those whom God hath joined together, but he expressed the firm belief that God has little to do with many of the modern weddings. He claimed to have had an interview with Judge William H. McHenry, of the equity court here, in which he learned that fully two-thirds of the divorces were granted in cases where love probably had played a very small part in the marriage. He stated that he believed one of the greatest evils is because men and women plunge into marriage without the proper preparation.

The ministers took up the discussion in a lively manner and practically entered into an agreement that ministers will not in the future marry so indiscriminately.

The preachers believe that where a divorce is wanted there should be arranged a schedule of years according to the offense of the guilty party in which he or she must remain single.

It has also been agreed that the pastors will demand to know the past history of the participants, their financial condition and their past ventures, if any. It is expected that at the next meeting of the association rules will be drawn up governing the performance of marriages. The ministers will ask the cooperation of the justices of the peace.

It is possible that their present action will result in asking the legislature this winter to pass a law making more stringent requirements for securing a license.

LOVE, LIVE ON \$3 A WEEK

Young Plumber Takes Bride—Both Are Happy on Small Income—Secret Gets Out.

Philadelphia.—If at the lowest possible estimate it cost a mother three dollars a week to board and clothe a growing boy, how can a young man nearly 20 take unto himself a wife and keep her in this sum—without keeping her in want?

This might be a difficult problem for some persons, but James Higgins, a 19-year-old plumber's apprentice, who lives on Stiles street, east of Eighteenth, believes a man can get married and keep a wife in comfort on this munificent sum.

Higgins loved 18-year-old Ella Ragan. They recently decided that if two persons were in love, money was of no consequence; they could live on love and kisses.

An elopement followed, and they were married. They decided to go to their homes and keep the marriage a secret until such a time as Higgins should blossom out as a full-fledged plumber, or until a time when his long-dreamed-of increase in wages should come true.

A friend betrayed them, and now all their friends and acquaintances are asking them "if it is true."

CUT SOLDIERS' BURIAL CASH

Bodies of Men Killed in United States Will Not Be Sent Home at Government Expense.

Washington.—The body of a soldier killed in active service cannot be sent home to his relatives at government expense for burial if he dies in the United States. Moreover, the body must be placed in the coffin issued by the quartermaster general's department. This was the decision of the comptroller of the treasury in the case of Private Albert Leste, Twenty-ninth battery field artillery, who was killed at Fort Riley, Kan., last October.

His commanding officer wished to send his body to his relatives for burial and desiring a better coffin than was supplied by the quartermaster's department, which was only allowed to spend \$35 for that purpose, he offered to supply the necessary additional funds.

Scarcity of American Ships.

Out of 4,217 arrivals of all classes of vessels from foreign ports at New York last year the American flag flew over only 760 ships. According to figures given out at the barge office recently 478 of the 760 vessels were steam powered, and there were five ships, 25 barks, six brigs and 248 schooners among the sailing vessels. In this time there were 2,844 steamships under foreign flags entered at the customhouse, of which 1,355 were British and 521 German.

BLUE RIBBON FOR BRAINS.

English Wise Men Will Enter an Interuniversity Thinking Match.

British thinkers, rebelling against the custom of awarding great prizes to college athletes and neglecting the thinkers, have proposed and are urging throughout the kingdom a "blue ribbon for brains," an interuniversity contest between the thinkers and students, for an award of merit.

The neglect of brains and the constant lauding of brawn in the press of Britain, as well as in university circles, has called forth the protest and the demand for recognition and reward of the brainy men of the great schools.

Just what form the thinking match for the championship is to assume is not stated. Those who are urging the contest plead that nine men from each of the great universities meet in the contests. Whether it will consist of looking wise, or in oratory, in written examinations in certain subjects, they do not state. The contest may take the form of the standing long jump, or the running high jump, or the two-minute handicap think, or the long distance think.

At any rate, the proposition is to make the event of the blue ribbon thinking match of all England and to show the thinkers that they are esteemed as high at least as are the athletes. Who will be the first champion thinker of Great Britain is a question of vital interest.

WAS NOT HALF THROUGH

Darkey Pursued by Ghost Was Going to Make Better Time.

Two men in a southern town, getting into an argument made a wager that one of them could not hire a darkey to stay all night in a well known haunted house, which no one would occupy.

Hunting up a strapping negro the man offered him \$5 to stay in the house during the night, keeping awake all of the time.

The negro entered the place in the evening and kept walking back and forth to keep from going to sleep. Promptly on the stroke of midnight the ghost appeared. Unlike most ghosts, this one was pleasant and affable and, seeing the man, said:

"Ah, good evening; it seems there will be two of us here to-night."

With bulging eyes and drooping jaw the other managed to stammer: "Y-y-yas sah, b-b-but dey won't be long."

And suiting the action to the words he went out of the house and down the road as hard as he could run, with the ghost in close pursuit. When completely out of breath, the darkey sat down by the roadside to rest, and the ghost, coming up, blandly remarked: "That was a very pleasant run we had just now."

And the darkey replied: "Yas, sah—but it ain't nuffin—to de one—we're—going ter hab."

Envious.

Mrs. Dryun.—They say that Mrs. Smiley has driven her husband to drink. Dryun—Just my miserable luck! "Why, what do you mean, my dear?" "I had almost made up my mind to propose to her when I met you."—Chicago Daily News.

'Twill Break His Heart.

Bronco Bill—De sheriff has posted a reward uv 50 cents fer Roerin' Rube, dead or alive.

Grizzly Pete—Dat'll be poor Rube's finish. When he hears de size uv de reward he'll kill himself—fer shame.—Judge.

American Exports to Orient.

There was a remarkable increase last year in American exports to China and Japan. In ten months the exports to China have been \$50,000,000, compared with \$20,000,000 in the previous year, and to Japan the total for the same time has jumped from \$22,000,000 to \$46,500,000. Our Pacific ferriage to those countries is direct and Europe cannot hope to compete with it in distance and cheapness.

IF YOU ARE THE INDIVIDUAL

Who never got a bargain at a Special Sale, come to this store and price any one of the three items we are driving for these few days only.

HATS, PANTS AND SHOES

We want your business by virtue of merit. Satisfaction to the fullest.

T.J. CHAMBLESS



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

EAST BOUND TRAINS

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass, 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

St. Louis
Hannibal,
Kansas City,
Junction City,
Oklahoma City,
to the North,
and all points beyond.

Houston,
Dallas,
Fort Worth,
San Antonio,
Galveston,
in Texas,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.
No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

W. H. EBEL, - - - Ada, Ind. Ter.

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

WHY WAS IT?

When some of the fire companies represented by Otis B. Weaver, fire insurance agent, lost approximately \$5,000,000 each in the great San Francisco conflagration, they were not compelled to quit business?

ANSWER: Because one of them is the LARGEST

THE WORLD, possessing assets of nearly \$70,000,000, and because it held a special conflagration reserve fund of \$7,000,000. Because another one of them, with its allied interests does the leading fire insurance business in the United States, which affected for the year 1905, alone, a several times larger income than its probable loss in the great conflagration.

All companies represented by the Weaver agency are giants in capital and assets. They will continue their liberal policy in rates and adjustments.

The business of the property owners of Ada and surrounding country is respectfully solicited.

OTIS B. WEAVER, FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.
Try our fruit chocolate soda.
M. C. Lynde. 45-2t
E. H. Steed went to Tupelo today.
S. M. Shaw will leave tomorrow for Chicago.
Stylish millinery at Reed & Harrison's. 45-2t
W. W. Higgins went to Sulphur today.
See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf
D. P. Harris of Stonewall spent Sunday here.
Sid Maddox, of Sasakwa, was here over Sunday.
Cut prices on all millinery at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45
Mrs. W. A. Alexander is still confined to her home by illness.
Cleaning and repairing. See Chitwood the Tailor. tf 35
Charley Chauncey is clerking for Mrs. M. D. Steiner.
A. P. Shaw returned yesterday to his home in Wewoka.
E. F. Simpson spent Sunday with friends in the county.
Bargains in hats while they last at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45
New pattern hats just received at Reed & Harrison's. 45-5t
Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. tf
Miss Lillie Arp from near town was an early Monday shopper.
Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 233-tf
W. L. Jones and family of Beebe, were shopping in town Saturday.
Prof. Ayer, who has been in Arkansas for several weeks, is here now.
Z. T. Wright will ship a carload of cattle tonight to the Osage nation.
J. E. Miles, the expressman, has moved to the Sunrise addition.
C. W. Durand of Oklahoma City is here the guest of L. T. Walters.
The members of the fire department held a meeting this afternoon.
Mrs. Smith of the Byrd Hotel, left today to spend a few days at Keokuk Falls.
Great reduction in millinery for the next 30 days. 2t 45
Mrs. L. T. Wilson.
Judge Winn went to Roff this morning where he is holding court today.
M. L. Walsh, who was ill last week, has recovered and is at his store again.
Ladies! Call and see our hats. They will be sure to please you. Reed & Harrison. 45-2t
Make your wants known to Reed & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312
Mrs. J. H. Stephen of Bridgeport, Texas, is the guest of her nephew, S. L. Moss.
Judge Nash and wife of Dallas, Texas, are being entertained by E. L. Steed and wife.
The only up-to-date counter service fountain in town. Call and see it. M. C. Lynde. 45-2t
John Perkins has returned to Sulphur after spending a few days here with friends.
Dr. Cates of Texas, was in town today on his way to Tupelo where he expects to locate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

FOR SALE:—At greatly reduced price a \$350 piano. Enquire at Mason Drug Co. 3t 45

Mrs. D. P. Sparks arrived today from Shawnee to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Norris.

W. H. Nettles, accompanied by M. D. Pope of Belcherville, Texas, drove to Oakman, today.

Mrs. J. R. Young, wife of the postmaster, was taken quite ill Sunday but is better today.

J. A. Woolly, the merchant of Conway, was in the city today and gave the News a business call.

Virgil Hale, who is connected with the compress, returned Sunday from a month spent in Texas.

LOST:—Ladies' watch between the two railroad stations. Return to U. S. clerk's office and receive reward. tf 45

Mrs. W. C. Duncan and little daughter, Dorothy, went to Bonham, Texas, today to visit her mother.

Lee Gaar and Will Thompson have returned from Kansas City where they went with a shipment of cattle.

J. W. Jones returned this morning to Wetumka after a brief visit to his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Steed.

Branch Smith, who has been the guest of B. E. Timberlake, left today for his home in Refugio, Texas.

Have you obeyed the Mayor's order and cut the weeds on your premises? The ten days have about expired.

FOR RENT:—Good four room house, well, barn, stormhouse, etc. A. K. Thornton, care of W. M. Freeman & Co. 40-tf

Miss Minnie McCain, the bookkeeper at the telephone exchange, is entertaining her sister, Sallie, of Rockwall, Texas.

Do you want your biscuits uniformly and invariably good? Then begin using Gold Medal Flour. It's sold at Walsh's. 27-tf

Mr. Kysar, the blacksmith, came in today with a fine string of fish. Several of them would tip the beam at several pounds.

D. W. Swaffer, collector of the Rollow firm, came in Saturday from a week's trip through the southern part of the county. He reports crops backward.

All down the ages housewives have been kicking about the quality of flour they buy. Cook with Gold Medal Flour and kick no more. It's at Walsh's. 27-tf

Clyde Meaders, who has been an operator at South McAlester, is at home. He will leave in a few days for Little Rock, Ark., where he has accepted a position.

One lone Indian was in the mayor's court this morning charged with being drunk. He pleaded guilty, paid his fine and departed, lighter in purse but wiser in experience.

Dr. Breckenridge has returned from Duncan, I. T., to which point he accompanied his wife several days ago. Her many friends here will be pleased to learn that she is recovering rapidly from her severe illness.

W. H. Nettles held services at Ahloeo Sunday. He was accompanied by R. T. Kerr, W. D. Shilling, of this city, and D. M. Pope of Belcherville, Texas. The gentlemen were all entertained at the home of Mr. Nettles' father, H. K. Nettles, where a bountiful dinner was served them.

W. J. McIntosh, who is connected with the O. C., is expected home tomorrow from Chicago. When he left he was a bachelor but there is a strong rumor afloat that he has foresworn that state for that of a benedict and that when he returns tomorrow he will be accompanied by a better half.

The most vigorous workers have spells of "tired feeling" now and then. This feeling is caused by derangement in the stomach, liver and bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters quickly corrects the disorder and sends the blood tingling through the veins, carrying life and renewed energy throughout the system.

A horse belonging to W. N. Guest gave an exhibition of speed this morning and it sure can run some. It was standing in front of the store hitched to a buggy when it took exceptions to the sprinkling wagon and proceeded to leave its vicinity at a gate not often used. It was stopped in its wild career and no damage was done to horse or rig.

Unfailing Cure For Smallpox.

The sisters in charge of St. Joseph's Female Orphan asylum are in receipt of many letters daily from persons who seek information concerning the preparation which is believed by the sisters to be preventative against smallpox and all other contagious diseases. A few physicians are among the inquirers, a small proportion of these having decided to try the medicine.

"These drugs have been in use by us for sixty years," said one of the sisters. "In all that time we have not had one case of smallpox in our institution. The prescription was obtained by Mother Gonzaga more than sixty years ago from a minister in Germantown. He got it from a doctor in Paris, who used it with great success during an epidemic of smallpox there."

"The prescription is one grain solid extract digitalis, one grain sulphate of zinc, one half teaspoonful of sugar, four ounces of water. Dissolve the digitalis and the zinc separately, then compound the prescription."

"It is of the utmost importance that the solid extract of digitalis be used. Some druggists say there is no such thing, and use the liquid preparation. This is valueless. It does not produce the same results."

"The dose is one teaspoonful every hour for twelve consecutive hours for an adult. For an infant, ten drops for the same length of time, and for children under 10 years, one half teaspoonful hourly for twelve hours."

"We usually repeat this treatment once a month when smallpox is epidemic. It is the best medicine, we think, in cases of smallpox. The face may be bathed with it, thus preventing scars. I know of one case in which a man sent for medicine, as his wife had smallpox. She took it all night, the eruption having almost disappeared in the morning."

"The digitalis kills the germs of contagious disease that may be in the system. The zinc purifies the blood. Some doctors object to the digitalis, because it acts on the heart. Of course, the preparation must be taken with care, as the medicines are powerful."

"Some people complain that it makes them sick. This is because their systems are not in good condition."

"We are not opposed to vaccination. You can vaccinate as often as you please. It will be useless, however, if you have taken this medicine. The vaccination will not 'take.'"

"We have 130 children here now. When one is brought we give her the medicine promptly. Although they come from all over the city, we never have a contagious disease within our doors."—Philadelphia North American.

Mammoth Strawberries.

Dr. H. A. Hodges presented the News with some fine specimens of mammoth strawberries, raised at his suburban home. One of the berries was carefully measured and found to be 4 1/2 inches in circumference. We have had the lucious collection photographed for use in the News' Souvenir Album. It will speak eloquently of the fruit growing possibilities of our country.

This is an illustration of how thoroughly and tastefully our handsome album is going to reflect the looks and life of Ada.

Unconscious Several Hours.

Roy Adair met with quite a serious accident Saturday afternoon while playing "anti over." He collided with a playmate with such force that he was rendered unconscious and remained so for several hours. While still suffering from the effects of the blow he is getting along nicely, although for a time it was feared he might develop brain fever.

Physicians Meet at Madill.

The members of the Chickasaw Medical Association will meet at Madill Tuesday, May 22. The physicians here should attend this meeting without fail and try and land the fall meeting for Ada.

Stanton Murder Trial.

The Stanton murder trial will be resumed Wednesday. All of the witnesses were examined Saturday but no light was thrown on the murder. More witnesses have been summoned and will be examined Wednesday.

Intent to Kill.

W. L. McMinn was brought here from Sulphur Saturday, on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He gave bond for his appearance at Sulphur, Tuesday, May 22, for a preliminary trial.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D.S.
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 22.

We carry a full line of
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
Your Patronage Solicited
Moss & Scribner
LEADING GROCERS
Phone 125 Main St

WANTS

On Serious Charges.
J. E. Guire, president of the defunct Citizens Bank and Trust Co. at Stonewall, is in trouble again. He will have a preliminary trial Tuesday before Judge Winn, charged with embezzlement, bigamy and adultery.

M. K. T. Special
Round trip rates From Ada I. T.:
Birmingham, Ala., April 30 to May 8th, \$22.70.
Decatur, Ill., May 14th to 17th, \$21.85.
Kansas City, Mo., May 14th to 17th, \$14.50.
Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.
St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.85.
San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.
Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.
Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.
Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.85.
Portland, Ore., June 18 to 22, \$47.55.
Springfield, Ill., May 31 to June 1 and 2, \$21.00.
Omaha, Neb., July 10 to 13, \$17.10.
Denver, Col., July 10 to 15, \$23.70.

MKT
C. F. Orchard,
Agent.

To those who have had a photo made of their home for News' Souvenir Album, may obtain some of the photos at a great reduced price of the Peerless Portrait Co. 39-tf

A Mountain of Gold

could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 25c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of piles, wounds and sores. 25c at G. M. Ramsey's and Dr. F. Z. Holley's drug store.

If You Were "BRED IN OLD KENTUCKY"

You should take advantage of the

Extremely Low Rates

TO
Louisville, Ky.

For the Occasion of the
Home Coming of Kentuckians, June 13th to 17th

THE
FRISCO

Will operate Through Cars from many points.

Rate, one fare plus \$2.00. Tickets sold June 11-12 13, from all stations. Open to Everybody.
For rates, routes, maps and other information apply to your nearest Frisco Agent or
D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown
GALBRAITH & McKEOWN
LAWYERS
Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

W. H. L. Campbell Joel Terrell
CAMPBELL & TERRELL
Attorneys-at-law
Practice in all Courts
Ada I. T.

CITY BARBER SHOP,
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

More Convenience
When in need of anything in the
Sewing Machine or Organ Line
Phone No. 259
Crating and Boxing a Specialty.
LEE SMITH.
West Main Street, Ada, I. T.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale Buggies
The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices

Geo. A. Truitt,
Engineer and Land Surveyor
Office Rear Ada National Bank.

Prompt and Careful Attention
Given to All Work
Entrusted.

FOR MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big for men's troubles, discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not addictive. Sent by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00 or 3 bottles for \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Travel Right

When you have occasion to travel, use the same discrimination in buying a ticket that you would in buying anything else. Assure yourself in advance of what you may expect in the way of comfort and convenience en route.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad

with through trains (over its own rails) from St. Louis and Kansas City in the north, to San Antonio and Galveston in the south, offers a ready solution to the vexed question—"How to go?"

If there is any information you would like about a prospective trip, write me. I'll gladly give you the information and if possible have my representative call on you and personally assist you in every way. Think of my offer when you next have occasion to travel. Address.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

DON'T FORGET THE NICKEL STORE

Merit is the trade mark of success. Better values at the price is the true test of cheapness.

Small Profits, Quick Sales, Cash.

Soaps

White cocoa castile soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Black tar soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Graham's mechanics' soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Lana oil and buttermilk soap, per box of 3 cakes, 19c.
Dr. Fischer's Hygienic toilet soap, 7 cakes assorted in a box; it says on the box, regular price \$1.00, grand introductory price 35c, but our price is 25c a box.
Swiss laundry soap, 10 cakes for 25c.
Crystal White laundry soap, 7 cakes for 25c.
Rub no more soap, 6 cakes for 25c.
Sea foam washing powder 1 pound packages, 5c.
Large 5c boxes bag bluing 2 boxes for 5c.
Defiance starch, 1 pound boxes for 5c.
Faultless starch, 2 10c packages for 15c.
We are making some reductions on the following: Enamelware, tin ware, china and queensware, in fact come here for anything you need in household and kitchen supplies and we will do our best to please you.

Writing Materials and Etc.

A lot of fine ink tablets, each 5c
Long wallet flap envelope, the usual 10c kind, for 5c a package
Box paper, the popular new styles, 10c, 14c, 25c and 34c
Croquet sets, 4-ball sets, 59c, 8-ball set \$1.15
Bamboo fishing poles, 14 feet costs you 10c
Furnished fishing lines, 1c, 5c, and 10c
Base ball mitts, 25c, 34c, 49c, 64c and 89c
Fresh Candles

Our big business in candy is pretty fair evidence that we are doing what we say. Try for yourself. Cocoa bonbons and chocolate drops, per pound 12c

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

Jane Jeremy.

BY L. O'CONNELL.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Winter afternoon darkened in a dusty auction-room of Boston, where sparsely-set electric bulbs glimmered upon a group of men before the auctioneer's desk. The sale was of choice books and autographs, yet the mechanical drawl of the auctioneer fell amid a listless audience for awhile. Then came a rustle of roused attention.

"Five remarkably interesting letters of John Noworth, the popular magazine writer, who died six months ago of heart failure. This storiette-master is, up-to-date, the greatest analyst of women's hearts!"

Ten dollars to start the bidding for private letters of the expert in the tender passion! Ten dollars! Only two dollars apiece for valuable models for you, gentlemen, you, who have all been, are, or will be, conjurators of the verb—"To Love! Only ten dollars! Absurd! Raise it, gentlemen, raise it! Ten dollars—ten—"

"Let me look at the letters."

A tall, slender man, whose iron, grey hair, clear-cut features, and keen grey eyes, gave his face distinction, stretched a hand over the ink-spotted desk, and opened the top envelope of the letters. As he glanced at the written page, he laid a detaining grasp upon the other envelopes.

"Don't let this bargain escape, gentlemen! John Noworth's stories are to be issued in book form, he's already an American classic. Ten dollars—I can't consider such a petty bid. Why, Noworth got one hundred dollars apiece for his stories. Every letter here may be worth a hundred dollars—five hundred!—well, say four hundred for the lot, as it's an auction bargain! Going! Going! How much do you say, sir? Haven't had a look at the letters yet?"

"Pass the bundle round!"

"That gentleman keeps them to himself!"

"Send some of them along here!"

The auctioneer leaned forward "Please circulate the other letters while you read the one you hold. Ten dollars, gentlemen! You'll raise it twenty per cent, as soon as you've glanced—"

The grey-haired man, without lifting his eyes from his perusal, muttered:

"Four hundred; cash down."

A dozen hands reached for the letters; some piquant gossip, some society secret, must lie within those creased envelopes, to so abruptly raise the bidding. But the hammer fell, and the purchaser, Mr. Martin Jeremy, quickly gathered up the letters, paid his bid, and departed.

Martin Jeremy began life with a distinguished family name, a university training, some influential relatives, and no money. Although he had a genius for stock-broking, seven years of it convinced Jeremy that the essential of success was to possess capital. He saw the quickest way to gain that would be to marry money.

The girls of his own "set" had names good as his own; poor as himself, to them he could represent no "value received" of social recognition. But eventually, one of them, in return for some hints as to "the market," introduced Jeremy to a former school-mate, a girl from the Middle West.

Given a steam-plough builder, whose machines have turned him up dollars by the millions, and who has inhaled the microbe of social aspiration, and an ambitious young stock-broker, wearing the button of the Sons of the American Revolution, and a bargain is soon struck over a passive girl of twenty.

Martin found himself married to Jane West, a girl of whom he scarce knew more than that she was silently inoffensive, and, with more flesh on her gaunt arms and shoulders, together with a good dressmaker, might in time be a presentable mistress of the mansion which was the steam-plough builder's gift to the young couple.

Martin, then little more than a human "stock-ticker," soon went to South Africa, to investigate certain mining interests.

After two years' absence he returned to a revelation of possibilities. The awkward, sallow, green-eyed, prairie product he had left, met him with smiling aplomb. The tawny hair (which indicates a passionate heart), with underwaves of gold, as if sunshine had got entangled in it, was beautifully dressed. Jane's complexion was perfect, she knew how to wear her charming gowns; she spoke fluently in a low voice, she thrilled her nerves with her pretty musical laugh. Her eyes shone like the waters of sunlit seas. Most of all was Martin fascinated by those laughing, searching, haunting, promising eyes, half-veiled beneath soft white lids.

His first evening had been promised to a reunion at his club, where gay spirits waited to exchange experiences during the past two years. But Jeremy telephoned postponement, and sat instead in his wife's boudoir, striving to beguile her with strange tales, that she might "love him for the dangers" he had passed. She listened with interest, gave him glance for glance, and at midnight rose, smiling, kindly, still, as she remarked:

"I should tell you that your absence has given me time for much reflection." A tiny flame of pride burned in her emerald eyes. "Our marriage was simply a business transaction between you and my father. You needed capital; he was ambitious for me. As

you and I are, fortunately, excellent friends, don't let us spoil the situation by any of love's exactions. We will remain simply friends; that's settled, isn't it? Good night!"

She was gone; the bedroom bolt had clicked before Martin could find words.

For five years Jane Jeremy remained her husband's sincere friend, and judicious advisor, her brain was clear, her judgment acute, and her personal charms a factor in his success. But she remained, also, always his friend, never his wife; apparently she could not understand the word love.

Meanwhile Martin experienced the hot fits of passion, the cold fits of repelled love, settling at last into hopeless adoration of this fascinating woman, whose cool temperament seemed to eliminate the word heart from her dictionary of life.

Jeremy's latest fad was to collect rare prints, and choice autographs, wherein his clever wife gave him her intelligent sympathy.

And now Martin sat in his club writing-room, reading the story of his wife's treachery, written by "the Master of Women's Hearts," for the entertainment of a friend, who (realizing the future value of the famous author's scrap of genuine autobiography) had dated and docketed the letters, and after Noworth's death, sent them to auction. Martin read his wife's name on every page, as the story-writer's practiced pen traced the whole course of sensations, up to the invariable ending:

"Jane wearies me; she is too decent; love has died its usual death. I'm done!"

The affair had lasted two years. Jeremy considered the dates of the letters. It was during those years that Jane's personality had intensified in charm, her eyes had been star-like, her manners, magnetic!

Drops of perspiration beaded her husband's forehead, as he stared at the letters.

Yes! he remembered. John Noworth had often visited them, but he had felt for him merely the same irritable impatience he felt for all the other men who amused or interested Jane. Never would he have doubted, even in thought, this cool, self-poised woman. Yet this very woman was cynically, brutally, analyzed, through the phases of her passion for another man, in these letters that he had bought at a public auction!

Noworth had died; Martin saw now why during the past summer his wife's eyes had been shadowed, her face lined, her nights sleepless. The doctors named it neurasthenia; Martin knew it now for sorrow. She had known what love was, after all!

Leaving the club, Jeremy sought his wife's sitting-room. It was in semi-darkness, but she sat there, leaning her head on her hands on a small table, staring into the shadows, with an air of patient endurance. As he entered, she shivered slightly, but held out her hand, with a movement of kindly indifference. Martin handed her the bundle of letters, saying calmly:

"I bought these this afternoon; they will interest you—I think." Jane glanced at the envelopes. A hot flush suffused her face. She stared at her husband, who looked at her idly. She opened her lips—then—silently turned her head slightly, and began to read.

And until she had read every line, her husband stood, pitilessly watching the face of the woman he had loved so long, quiver in an agony of grief and shame!

Yet while she read, Martin's mental attitude slowly changed. Gradually in his mind grew a vague pity for his own past sufferings, and his wife's present torture; his bitterness faded, as he watched the wrecking of her self-respect; in some odd way, she seemed to be closer to him than ever before.

When his wife had finished the last letter, she rose, wan but calm.

"You know what you wish to arrange. I agree to whatever you decide upon," she said coldly.

As she was leaving the room, he detained her with a gesture. "Don't leave me. Why do you go?" he said so gently that he surprised himself.

Her voice was tense and strained; into her clouded eyes there darted the same flame of pride which had gleamed there on the night she had declared to Jeremy the parting of their ways. "I don't want to cry before you," she replied.

He answered gently:

"I have mourned for you so long, that it may well earn me the right now to mourn with you!"

Seriously, caressingly, he drew her to him. Glancing at the tears in his eyes, she yielded to his touch. Bending over her, he whispered:

"He did not know how to love you! He was not worthy the love of such a woman! Janie?"

The sympathy in Martin's voice broke his wife's proud heart; bursting into sobs, she made an involuntary movement toward him. As he clasped her fervently in his arms, he murmured tenderly:

"We will both forgive and forget!"

Harnessing the Rhone.

The French river Rhone is a subterranean stream near Bellegarde, vanishing in a subterranean gulf and there remaining for a considerable distance. The engineers propose to change this romantic geology by damming the river and turning the water into two parallel tunnels which will conduct the river two miles and a half to two power generating stations. Here a fall of 200 feet will yield 150,000 horsepower for 300 days in the year. The cost is placed at about \$5,000,000, and the use of the power is estimated as equivalent to working an inexhaustible coal bed supplying 1,600,000 tons a year.

Reclaiming a Direlict.

BY H. L. COLSON.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Lemon or sugar?" asked Mrs. Hamilton, arching her black eyebrows.

"Lemon—and make it rather strong," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, regarding her pretty hostess with languid admiration.

"Well, what is the verdict?" asked the hostess, fixing her keen black eyes upon the other.

"It is an excellent list," replied the other, slowly removing her eyeglasses and fixing her great baby-blue eyes on Mrs. Hamilton. "I do not know a positive genius of social affairs, my dear. I think I will have to make you my residuary legatee," and the social leader laughed lightly and then sighed as she thought of the time surely coming when she must resign her throne. For just a moment she regarded the hostess with a glance almost vindictive as she realized the other's advantage of ten years' youth and her striking beauty.

Then she brushed the thought away with a careless gesture, realizing that such emotions are the very things which put wrinkles and age into a woman's face, and she resumed the placid expression for which she was famed.

"There is just one thing about this list," she continued, resuming her eyeglasses and toying indefinitely with it, "that I do not approve of and which I do not understand."

"What is that?" asked the other regarding her guest narrowly.

"Why—I only ask it in your interest, Louise," this was the first time she ever had used Mrs. Hamilton's given name and the latter recognized the unconscious manifestation of friendship—"why did you invite Mrs. Pelham?"

A light color came to Mrs. Hamilton's face and her eyes fixed so keenly upon the face of the older woman dropped.

"Is she not absolutely eligible?" she asked, toying with her spoon.

"Absolutely—perfectly," replied Mrs. Van Vecht emphatically. And then she added weakly: "But she is such a fool!"

Mrs. Hamilton looked up and laughed a most merry and delightful little laugh.

"Goodness, if I am to trim my social lists by such a standard who will be left?"

Mrs. Van Vecht laughed a little too, at this ally. Then she glanced sharply at the other and said deliberately:

"All the world knows of the dead set she has made at Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton reddened to her ears. "Come, now my dear, don't get angry," cut in Mrs. Van Vecht in her masterly way. "There is no use of you and I beating about the bush. If you want to paddle your own canoe, well and good. If you summon me for advice I am going to give it to you—or not respond at all."

"You are right," replied the hostess in a low voice. "I beg your pardon. I—I know of the condition of which you speak and—and—that is the very reason why I am inviting her."

"Foolish child," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, sagely. "The men are prone enough to temptation without putting the morsel right before their jaws day and night for a week. A house party in the country, my dear, gives opportunities enough for mischief, heaven knows, without involving the mere ordinary temptations with a situation where a pretty woman—and she is pretty, Louise—is making a dead set for a man and that man your own husband, and you making out the invitation list—Louise, Hamilton didn't suggest Pelham, did he?"

"No, indeed," replied Mrs. Hamilton warmly. "He'll be the most surprised person in the party when she arrives. I'll tell you just how it is. I know the woman is making all sorts of advances after Bert. Now, I know the danger of that sort of thing, and I am going to take heroic measures."

"Not a scene, surely!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Vecht in alarm.

"I hope you know me better than that," replied Mrs. Hamilton with an injured look. "No, I have heard and seen just what you have. And I don't doubt Bert—not now, but with that sort of thing hanging fire nobody knows when something might happen. The first thing anybody knows I will be whispered about as an injured wife and be pitied and all that sort of thing. Now Bert and I have survived five years of matrimony pretty well. We have not become common to one another, and we never have gotten beyond the stage of extreme courtesy. We never have had a word between us which might be classed as even harsh. Each has given the other full liberty to live our individual lives. Now this woman comes along and wants Bert. I don't propose to live with a sword of Damocles over my head. If she is the kind he wants he can have her"—Mrs. Hamilton's voice was very low and tense—"but I am going to enter the lists against her, and I am going to do it before it is too late—and I am going to go armed with the weapons of love and not those of fear. I want no husband who is true to me through fear. I want him to be drawn to me by love. And the pretty, doll-faced widow is to be at the house party and can try her charms against mine—and Kate Van Vecht, if I lose it will be because the best woman wins."

Mrs. Van Vecht smiled grimly.

"Louise Hamilton," she said grimly, "you are a great woman and I glory in your junk. But you must remember one thing—it may not be nice to remember, but it is everlastingly true—the man never lived who was not

amenable to the charms and the flattery of a woman. Mind you, I don't say they all will fall—but the chances are very great that they will if given sufficient temptation and an easy opportunity. I wouldn't flout any dimpled bit of flesh like the Pelham woman in front of my husband for a week—not while I retained possession of my right mind."

The other smiled wearily. "And I don't want a man I have to watch. Come and see the drama. Saturday at eleven-thirty at the Union depot—will you?"

"I will not, my dear, be a party to any such suicidal transaction," replied Mr. Van Vecht. Then she kissed Mrs. Hamilton and departed.

The house party was a great success. The arrangements were so nicely made that everybody was paired off most diplomatically, and the husbands and wives who bored each other found some congenial spirit of the opposite sex with whom they might relieve the monotony.

Hamilton was thoroughly surprised and somewhat pleased—but altogether puzzled at finding Mrs. Pelham a member of the party. He knew that Gertrude Pelham had offered him ample opportunities for a flirtation of more or less serious purport—and that he had gone along a wee bit, not seriously, but as any man goes when opportunity offers. Somewhat in the spirit of adventure or investigation or what is it? Anyway, he knew in a vague sort of way that there had been some talk about his gallantries toward the fair widow, and he presumed, of course, that his wife must have heard some suggestions of them. He wondered vaguely that Louise should have invited Mrs. Pelham, but did not pursue the subject very far, being much given to mental indolence and moving along the lines of least resistance. Hence, liking the pretty widow pretty well, and like all men flattered by her open favors toward him, he accepted what the gods provided and enjoyed himself as best he could.

In the meantime Hamilton noticed in a lazy sort of fashion that his wife never had appeared to such advantage as during this particular house party. He always had known, of course, that Louise was a very pretty and a very charming woman, but never had he seen her quite so pretty, attractive and alluring as during this particular party. And he noticed also that the other men of the party realized this too and that his wife was eagerly sought by all of the other men. This came to him with particular force about the third day, when her vivacity and sparkle had attracted all the other men about her while he lay lazily on the grass at the feet of pretty Mrs. Pelham, sitting in a hammock, looking most enticing but being in fact most uninteresting. He strained his ears to catch some of the brilliant sallies of his wife which were drawing all the other men of the party about her on the veranda, and when she climbed into the boat with Van Slice and they disappeared around the bend in the river he became positively jealous. Before they returned he had become miserable—and a bit savage. He even grumbled a little bit that night in the retirement of their chamber and it helped not a bit when Louise laughed at him.

The next day it occurred to him that Mrs. Pelham was a bore. He had planned to spend the day with his wife and the others of the party, but Mrs. Pelham clung to him in such a manner that he could not escape. On the following day Van Slice and his wife went horseback riding and did not return until after dusk.

"See here, Louise," he exclaimed that night, "is not Van Slice getting altogether too numerous?"

"Oh, not at all," she replied. "He's a fine fellow—and so interesting, and he interests me immensely. I thought Mrs. Pelham looked particularly pretty, to-day, didn't you?"

"No," he replied, savagely, kicking a foot rest out of the way. "She looked cheap—and—and damme, if I'm going to be side-tracked with her any more."

"Why, my dear, I thought you liked her. In fact, I asked her principally on your account."

Then he rose to the occasion with true masculine dignity.

"After this I wish you would consult me before you ask anybody for my particular benefit."

"All right, my dear," she replied, with becoming humility, but she flashed a most roguish glance at the mirror.

On the following day Hamilton made the most desperate attempt to monopolize his wife, but between the adroit manipulation of Mrs. Pelham and an apparent denseness on the part of Mrs. Hamilton, he failed miserably and found himself paired off with the widow at golf while his wife went on a fishing jaunt with Van Slice.

On the next day all the blood of his ancestors asserted itself and he arose early with his plans ready made and took possession of his wife with his old domination and he kept her to himself all day—and indeed during all the rest of the time they were in the country.

After they returned Mrs. Van Vecht met Van Slice. She had heard nothing of the party and was anxious to know as to the result.

"Oh, yes, we had a good time," replied Van Slice in answer to her query. "But do you know, Hamilton is the most jealous brute. Why, he took his wife away from the crowd positively by force, and spent most of the time with her. It was most rude to the rest of the party—and positively brutal to Mrs. Pelham, who was invited solely to be taken care of by him—as every one understood."

"Oh," said Mrs. Van Vecht.

The Woman Looking for a Position.

Registering with Some Reliable Business Agency Will Increase One's Chances of Procuring Work—Teachers Wanting for Fall Positions Should Apply in the Spring—Cash Payments and Per Cent. of Salary Are Required by Agencies—Women Who Are Well-Dressed Stand Better Show—"Seek Work with a Courageous Heart and Expect to Get It."

BY KATHERINE LOUISE SMITH.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It often occurs that a woman desires to obtain a position as a teacher or in some business office. She may make a personal application but the field in which she lives is necessarily limited and she of course desires to know what she can do in various localities. In this case, she can either apply directly by letter to schools or business houses or she can register with some school or business agency. These are to be found in all large cities, but as some are more responsible than others, it is well for the woman to make enquiries before becoming a member.

Having satisfied herself as to the integrity of the school or business agency the first move should be to write to them, state what position is desired, ask if they make a specialty of providing positions for any particular line of work, and enquire concerning their terms for admission and commission. There is plenty of time, after receiving the reply, for a woman to become a member of the agency if she is satisfied with its responsibility.

Usually it is a good plan, when the position of teacher is wished, to register several months in advance of the time when the position is desired. Spring is none too early to register for a fall position, as most schools know what vacancies they will have, before the close of the summer term.

Recently, there have been opened a few reliable business agencies for the purpose of supplying clerkships or commercial positions to those who desire them. These are patronized by educated and intelligent men and women who are capable of holding responsible and confidential offices. For the great army of women belong to the so-called laboring class, state employment agencies and charitable institutions furnish opportunities for employment. They keep on hand a list of persons who will work and of places where work is desired. About a dozen states have these free employment bureaus which are so successful it is to be regretted that every state does not open one. The merit of registering with a central bureau, in all these cases, lies in the fact that they may know of dozens of opportunities for work where the applicant may, working alone, know of only one.

In case a woman registers with a school or business agency she will be asked to pay a certain sum, frequently two dollars, which enrolls her as a member for a certain time, usually one year. She will also be expected to sign a paper to the effect that she will pay a certain commission if she accepts the position. Usually this is five per cent. of the first year's salary or income, no matter how long the position is held. Often the position is in a boarding school, in which case commission is estimated on the salary and two hundred dollars over, this being the rate at which board is calculated for a school year. Often one has to pay higher in proportion for a short period than for a long time. For instance, a professorship in a summer school costs more to obtain than one for the whole year. When a position is accepted for income instead of salary a certain sum is required when the engagement is made. Rules, of course, differ with these agencies, but the above is a fair schedule.

Rapidity of action is always desirable in applying for a place. A school or business firm may have several applications in one day and time counts here as elsewhere. An interview in person is always more effectual than by letter. If a woman is in doubt as to the best time to apply it may be well to write and ask for an appointment. When one calls in person a correctly engraved calling card should be sent to the person one desires to see, by the clerk who meets strangers, or if the person one desires to see is met at once without intermediary, it is well to present the card while introducing oneself. This helps to fix the name in the memory of a business man and the card can later be referred to if it is kept. If the position of teacher is desired, the officers and members of the board should be called on separately and the subject broached in the most favorable manner. Aside from the desirability of presenting the case in a forceful way, a great deal depends on testimonials.

"The matter of dress of an applicant for a position seems to be a much mooted question. In your opinion does it make any difference?" A Competent Teacher.

Yes, much depends on personal appearance. A tastefully and appropriately dressed woman, who is clad as well as her means will allow, will obtain a position where a poorly dressed or dowdy woman will not. She will reach the chief executive to whom she wishes to apply sooner than if she is attired in a manner that betokens carelessness or poor taste for clerks will take her card more readily. In business or school, well dressed women are desired, women whose appearance

indicates that they care for their person, and an applicant is apt to be judged by the impression she creates at the time of her call.

"I desire a position and have made several applications, but either fail to see the person I desire or meet with a brief answer. Can you suggest a reason?" A Discouraged Woman.

If your credentials and fitness for the position are satisfactory, it may happen that you call at the wrong time. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the desirability of selecting a favorable moment. Many a woman has lost a situation because she applied at the busiest hour of the day when the person she desired to see was pushed for time. A woman may desire an office position in which case she does not better her cause by calling at a time when her hoped for employer wishes to go home to lunch or is rushed with outside matters. There are certain days and certain times of the day when a person is freer than at other times and it is well to try to select this auspicious moment.

Saturday is always a poor day to talk with the proprietor of a store. School hours are a bad time to select when applying for a school position and if one wants a position on a Sunday paper one should know that every editor is too busy on the last days of the week to hear graciously any petitions from outsiders.

No matter what the position desired, it is desirable to leave matters so that a second call can be made, provided an acceptance is not decided upon. The conversation on the part of the applicant should be formulated in her mind before entering the office, and she should go to the root of the matter at once, state what position she desires, her ability to fill it and what credentials she can offer. One of the best agencies in the country has for its motto: "Seek work with a courageous heart and expect to get it."

No better advice can be given, if added to this, one has the common sense to remember that for every position there are hundreds of applicants and a refusal in one place does not necessarily mean the same in another. If a merchant wants to close his store because the first person who came in did not buy goods, he would soon fail. The position is simply reversed in the case of an applicant, that is all. A courageous heart and a willingness to work accomplish wonders.

WAS TAKING HIS CHANCES.

Agriculturist Held His Potatoes at Stiff Price for the Salad Market.

I was driving along the highway as a Long Island farmer was digging potatoes and stopped to ask how much he expected to get a bushel for them, relates a writer in the Washington Post. He said he would tell me if I would wait for a few minutes, and he dropped his hoe and went to the house. He was inside a good 20 minutes, and when he reappeared his wife came to the door with him.

"Say, mister," said the old man, as he got back to the fence, "do you know anything about them articles on 'Frenzied Finance'?"

"You mean those written by Lawson, of Boston?"

"Yes, he's the feller. I have been trying to find that last article of his, but it has been mislaid. I can't remember whether he advises us farmers to go long or short on 'taters, but I'm willin' to take chances on it."

"Well, what figure will you put on five bushels of potatoes?"

"I guess about four dollars a bushel as they run!"

I tried to convince him that he was \$2.50 above the market price, but he said that potato salad was going to be all the go in fashionable society, and would lead to a sharp advance in the price of tubers, and he went to whistling and digging again as I drove off.

CAUSING IRON TO GROW.

New Process Which Is Said to Accomplish This Singular Feat.

According to a paragraph in Knowledge, the Franklin Institute has awarded a gold medal for a new process by which iron can be made to "grow." The process is said to consist in several times heating the iron to a certain critical temperature and cooling it between times, whereby the astonishing result is obtained of increasing the iron to nearly half as large again. It is reported that two identical castings were made, and one reserved for comparison, while the other was subjected to this new treatment. One side of each was machined and polished so that examination of the grain and structure might be made, but little difference could be discerned except in point of size, which was very marked. The weight of the swelled casting was identical with that of the one with which it was compared, but in all other respects the metal appeared to be of similar character. After this, one is not surprised to learn that important practical applications have already been found for the remarkable discovery; indeed, new uses suggest themselves instantly to the mind. The story is so extraordinary, however, that it may be accepted with some hesitation until confirmation is afforded.

Always Still!

Friend—Is your husband a quiet man? Mrs. Wise—Is he? Why, he goes into a comatose condition every time I ask him for a dollar!—Detroit Free Press.

Waste Water-Power.

Italy has 6,000,000-horsepower available by the electric harnessing of waterpower.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow: Scattered showers and thunder storms; cooler.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 71 degrees.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 14, 1906

NUMBER 45



PROGRESSIVENESS IN GOOD CLOTHES BUILDING

CONSIDERED FROM THE CUSTOMER'S STANDPOINT

Take the man who now pays \$20 for a suit, though his limit used to be \$15. He looks better in the newer garments, and he knows it. Show him a suit for \$20 five years ago and he would laugh at the WORKMANSHIP. Neither the fit nor the tailoring would satisfy him today. Verily we are all progressing.

We are sole agents for the celebrated KIRSCHBAUM HAND MADE CLOTHING

Scott-Hoard Co

HE IS OFFICIAL BANKER FOR NUMEROUS INDIANS

The land sales system at the Indian agency, through which Indian lands are sold, has created a unique situation in that division. It has made Major John B. O'Neil of Muskogee banker for 242 Indians, and this banking account with national banks runs up to over \$200,000.

In a large tin box in Major O'Neil's office there are 242 bank books, each representing the account of an Indian who has sold his land through the agency and is drawing his money according to the rules and regulations. These rules give Major O'Neil practically complete supervision of the Indian's business affairs. He pays him the money as he thinks he needs it. Each Indian is entitled to \$50 per month, which is paid to him when he demands it. Many Indians, however, let three months' allowance

accumulate before drawing it. An Indian may draw more money if Mr. O'Neil thinks it is wisely expended. If he is a man of ability he may draw all of his money. In most instances, however, the Indian runs accounts and the bills come in to the agency. If they are correct and expended for necessities, a check is made out and approved by the Indian agent and this is payable to the person to whom the money is due. The check is sent to the Indian who signs it and turns it over to the persons to whom it is due. There are many instances where an attempt is made to rob the Indians. These accounts Mr. O'Neil promptly cuts down to what he thinks they ought to be, and if they are refused then, he refuses to pay them at all and the creditor has to collect as best he can. The Indians seem to like this method.

SURVEYING ON EAST END OF CANADIAN MIDLAND

J. T. Payne, chief engineer of the Canadian Midland railroad, is now in the field surveying from Hampton toward the Grand river. Mr. E. A. Hill said Saturday that Mr. Payne has instructions to go over the line from Hampton through Beggs to Wagoner and obtain a crossing on the Grand river.

Mr. Hill says the Canadian Midland Townsite company has located their town between here and Beggs and between Beggs and Hampton. This seems to

indicate that there is some truth in the rumor that the Canadian Midland and the Midland Valley railroads have some private understanding. The Midlands would cross by this route at or near Haskell.

Mr. Hill left Saturday morning for Hampton, where he will look after some business of the company.—Muskogee Phoenix.

Dr. Biant, dentist, over Ada National Bank. tf 279

Subscribe for the News.

BAPTISTS ORGANIZE GREAT HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 14.—The American Baptist Hospital Association, which means to embrace the American continent, was organized yesterday in Chattanooga by the delegates attending the Southern Baptist convention in session here. Many states and territories were represented by men prominent in Baptist affairs—distinguished scholars, divines, sagacious business college presidents, editors, physicians and surgeons, philanthropists and practical workers on lines of benevolence and charity. Dr. R. C. Buckner of Dallas, who was active in projecting the society, was unanimously chosen president.

Its prime object is to encourage the establishment of hospitals wherever needed on earth and to foster the same, encouraging local effort and self-support. The president and the secretary, Dr. W. H. Mayfield of St. Louis, have already been invited to several cities to aid in projecting the

hospitals and are to visit at least two of them in the near future.

Bob Taylor's Majority.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14.—Practically complete returns from Saturday's democratic senatorial primary in this state show that former Gov. Robert L. Taylor is nominated over Senator E. W. Carmack by a majority approximating 9,000 votes. Taylor carried seventy-five of the ninety-six counties in the state, but in many of them the vote was very close, while Carmack's majority in Shelby, his home county, was heavy.

Pushing the Work.

Capt. McWillie, chief engineer of the Oklahoma Central, is now at Paris, Texas, locating the work toward the Gulf. Work all along the road is progressing rapidly and the rails will soon be laid within five miles of Ada.

Phone us your news items.

DOWIE PRECIPITATES RIOT IN THE ZION CITY CHURCH

Chicago, Ill., May 14.—A meeting over which John Alexander Dowie presided last afternoon at Zion City was broken up by a number of followers of the opposing faction assisted by several outsiders, and before the crowd dispersed, a free fight occurred.

Dowie was addressing the audience, numbering about 600, and made the statement that the overseers of the Voliva faction were thieves and robbers. At once a number of those in the audience were on their feet shouting, "No, no; you are the robber! Why don't you pay your debts?" The disturbance became so violent that a Zion guard was sent to

restore order. The guard took hold of an old, gray haired man who was loudest in his demands for Dowie to pay his obligations, and this was a signal for a free fight.

A dozen men seized the guard and were about to drag him down the aisle when Gladstone Dowie and Deacon Ardington mounted the platform and called upon the audience not to create a disturbance and to take their seats.

After quiet had been restored Dowie again attempted to proceed with the meeting, but he was jeered and called traitor and robber until he finally decided to dismiss the audience.

WOULD TAKE NEW STATE JUDICIARY OUT OF POLITICS

Guthrie, Okla., May 14.—If Charles H. Filson, secretary of the territory and territorial Republican chairman, has his way, the constitutional convention, whenever it meets to provide laws for the new state, will eliminate, as far as possible, the bench from politics. This is to be one of Mr. Filson's pet hobbies, at the time the convention meets, and as he wields a big influence in Oklahoma politics, this proposition may be considered of vast importance.

"The bench has absolutely no place in politics," said Mr. Filson in telling of his plans, "and if I have any say-so I will try to have the constitutional convention adopt a clause which will provide for holding all judicial elections on separate days of a separate year from the regular political elections. To a great extent the bench should be non-partisan, and by no means should its members play politics. I hope to see the day when Oklahoma judges, that is, the Oklahoma state bench, will be eliminated entirely from the political campaigns."

Mr. Filson is an enthusiast in whatever he attempts. It is an undisputed fact that in the history of Oklahoma, a man to get an appointment as judge, must have a sufficient political pull. Politicians, in numerous instances in the past, have been promoted to the bench and have held their positions through political influence. A judge, in order to hold his place, has been forced to entrench himself politically, to surround himself with a political machine, that in some counties of the territory has been all powerful. Aspirants for other offices have with eagerness sought the personal political endorsements of members of the bench, and while it has been necessary for the judges so to protect themselves, yet it is this very condition that Mr. Filson will attempt to eliminate.

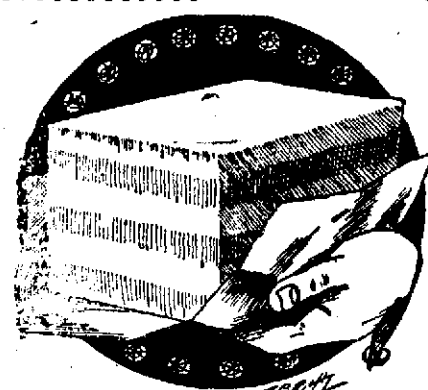
While conditions, as regards the bench in Oklahoma, are the result to some extent of the appointive system, it is believed that they may be eliminated under statehood, if the constitutional convention provides the proper safeguards.

Making Good Promises AND MAKING PROMISES GOOD

Are two different expressions made up of the same words, but so construed as to mean two entirely different things. Nobody can make good promises. It's harder to make promises good. The only way to make good in the clothing business is to have the right kind of clothes at the right kind of prices. No amount of fine talk in the newspapers will overcome poor clothing or high prices in the store. Come to

I. HARRIS.

and see if you can properly be suited.



Many Flavors to One Brick or Each Flavor Separate

Ice Cream

by the piece or quantity. Pure and delicious in either case. Cooling and nourishing. The richest country cream and finest flavors are used in the production of our Ice Cream, and the greatest care is taken to have it and our Water Ices the best in the city.

Crystal Ice Cream Co.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

Doctors are Chosen

For their skill and ability in curing diseases. You should also select your Druggist for their ability and accuracy in preparing your Doctor's Prescriptions from the Purest Drugs, in order that you get the best results from the medicine. Nothing should be too good for the sick. We carry a full line of Pure Drugs and Fine Chemicals, and would be glad to have you bring us your Prescriptions.

G. M. RAMSEY, Druggist.

(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

Patronize Home Industry

By Buying Ice From

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Keep Your Money at Home.

We Handle the Best Grades of Coal.

Phone 249.

Office at Ice Plant.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank.

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter

ADA EVENING NEWS.

OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER . . . PUBLISHER
M. D. STAINER, . . . BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

A RECIPE FOR DIAMONDS.

If Anyone Wants to Make a Jew,
Here Is the Way to Go
About It.

Would you like to know how to manufacture diamonds—real diamonds? The process is somewhat difficult, requiring time, patience and some outlay of money, but then consider the possible results! The diamond, we know, says the New York Herald, is simply carbon in a transparent crystalline form. It comes of humble parentage and is brother to the lump of coal.

Unlike easily crystallizable bodies, carbon is insoluble in all ordinary solvents, but molten metals will combine with it. Let the diamond maker choose iron for a solvent for charcoal, melting it in an electric furnace, allowing it to take up as much carbon as it can—in other words, saturate itself with carbon. The crucible containing the white hot metal should then be plunged into a bath of molten lead. The result will be that globules of iron will rise to the surface of the lead and are quickly cooled on the outer surface. Inside the hard crust the iron remains for some time in a molten condition, and, as iron expands in solidifying, the contents of these little globules receive a pressure unattainable by any other means. When the lead becomes solidified some bullets of iron will be found bound up in the mass. Dissolve with some powerful acid first the lead and then the iron, and a residue of carbonaceous matter will be found to contain tiny crystals—real diamonds. Any chemist with a well equipped laboratory can make diamonds in this way, but the largest of them will not be more than a fiftieth of an inch in diameter.

Birth of a New Russia.

However completely the czar's government may enforce its authority in rebellious cities and districts, there is a new Russia to be reckoned with. The old order has passed away. The proof is found in the free speech of the Russian press. The bare fact that a St. Petersburg daily has dared to predict that if the revolts are crushed now they will break out again in January or February stronger than ever proves a tremendous change. The only line of movement is forward. Free speech must lead to freedom in all things, to the degree that the country may be able to assimilate and make good use of liberty.—Cleveland Leader.

The American Chameleon.

The American chameleon, a small lizard (Anolis carolinensis), inhabits various parts of the southern United States. The little animal has the remarkable habit of quickly and completely changing its colors, varying from brown to yellow of pale green. Its food consists of insects. The little animal is perfectly harmless to higher forms of life, is often kept as a pet, and has been worn attached to a chain as an ornament. The toes are provided with adhesive pads, which enable the lizard to run upon smooth vertical surfaces.—St. Nicholas.

HIDEOUS AFRICAN SHOW.

The Ouya or Giant Dance, Which Is Performed by Natives on Stilts.

If you look on the map of Africa just below the equator you will see the country where the merry black Aponos live. They are an honest, light-headed set of savages who for several months of the year do nothing but dance, sing and drink palm wine. When the season is over they settle down to their ordinary pursuits. They have many dances which would seem very strange to an American, but the weirdest dance of all is performed upon stilts and is called ouya or giant dance.

The ouya is an object made of wickerwork with an enormous head of wood. There is no word hideous enough to describe the ugliness of this ouya. It has outstretched wooden arms and monkey skins form the hair and beard while a long skirt of grass cloth hides the stilt-walker who places this grotesque monster over himself. The arms are kept outstretched, and thus costumed the dance proceeds, sometimes hundreds of the Aponos taking part in it at once. American children, even those advanced enough to have forgotten all about the hobgoblins of their youth, would be terrorstruck at meeting a single one of these ouyas. The children of the Aponos don't mind them a bit. They laugh and clap their hands at the antics of the giant dancers with as much merriment as you laugh at the wit of some Punch and Judy show.

Too Well-Known.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Does a bank loan money?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, the bank will only loan the money if it knows the man, I suppose?"
"It is often the case, my son, that that is the time it won't loan him the money."
—Yankees Statesman.

THE VERY FIRST MATCH.

Invented by John Walker, an English Druggist, in the Year 1827.

In the nineteenth century—the century in which so many wonderful things were done—the fourth step in the development of the match was taken. In 1827, writes S. E. Forman, in "Stories of Useful Inventions," in St. Nicholas, John Walker, a druggist in a small English town, tipped a splint with sulphur, chlorate of potash, and sulphur of antimony, and rubbed it on sandpaper, and it burst into flame. The druggist had discovered the first friction-chemical match, the kind we use to-day. It is called friction-chemical because it is made by mixing certain chemicals together and rubbing them. Although Walker's match did not require the bottle of acid, it nevertheless was not a good one. It could be lighted only by hard rubbing, and it sputtered and threw fire in all directions. In a few years, however, phosphorus was substituted on the tip for antimony, and the change worked wonders. The match could now be lighted with very little rubbing, and it was no longer necessary to have sandpaper upon which to rub it. It would ignite when rubbed on any dry surface, and there was no longer any sputtering. This was the phosphorus match, the match with which we are so familiar.

After the invention of the easily lighted phosphorus match there was no longer use for the dip-splint or the strike-a-light. The old methods of getting a blaze were gradually laid aside and forgotten. The first phosphorus matches were sold at 25 cents a block—a block containing 140 matches—and they were used by but few. Now a hundred matches can be bought for a cent. It is said that in the United States we use about 180,000,000,000 matches a year. This, on an average, is about five matches a day for every person.

MEAN UP-STATE MAN.

Gave Children Some Pennies Not to Eat, Then Stole the Pennies from Them.

"Talk about meanness," said a man from the northern part of the county as he dropped into police headquarters, relates the Birmingham (N. Y.) Press. "I believe that we have a man up in our village who is about the limit. The instance which I am about to relate positively know to be true, for I worked for the man for several months and boarded at his home. "He had two children and did not seem to care whether they had anything to eat or not. The man was well off financially, but did not like to pay out money for the support of the children. Night after night I have known the man to give each of the children a penny to go to bed without their supper, and then in the morning he would make them give the penny up before they had their breakfast.

"One morning the children came down stairs and said 'that they had lost their pennies. The father seemed to be infuriated, but I think that it was only put on. He demanded the money before the children could have their breakfasts, and when they did not produce the money he whipped them both and made them go without their morning meal. I think that he stole the money after they had gone to bed."

HELP WANTED.

No Energy. No Will Power. No Ambition. Losing Confidence in Self and the Confidence of Friends or Employers.

A State of Health That Needs Prompt Treatment to Ward Off Serious Disease.

Do you notice a large reduction in your vital energy? Are you losing hold on your place in the social world? Is your strength gone, constitution weak, appetite poor, digestion deranged, bowels constipated, with uneasiness and symptoms of derangement in the region of the kidneys? Such a condition is the preliminary to Bright's Disease or some other serious kidney trouble. If this describes the state of your body, we urge upon you prompt action before your health is entirely beyond recovery. Prickly Ash Bitters is the remedy you need; it has a four-fold restorative effect. It stimulates the torpid liver, restores health in the stomach, strengthens and cures the kidneys, and through its peculiar yet agreeable laxative character it clinches the good work by thoroughly cleansing the bowels. It is a certain remedy for kidney and liver diseases.

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine Prickly Ash Bitters with the large figure 8 in red on the front label. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

CUPID IN A TRUST.

IOWA PASTORS IN PACT REGARDING MARRIAGES.

Ministers Believe Divorce Is a Necessity and Would Control Weddings and Thus Cut Rate—New Law Is Advocated.

Des Moines, Ia.—To form a trust for the purpose of controlling matrimonial ventures is the latest movement on the part of Des Moines ministers. The plans were discussed at a regular weekly meeting of the Ministerial association, and if they are carried out Des Moines will no longer be the Götter Green for lovers who have not for months calmly reflected over the logic of matrimony.

After a liberal discussion the ministers came to the final judgment that divorce is now a necessity, because of the improper matrimonial ties, and they propose to cure the social evil by guarding the entrance into the matrimonial fields by the strongest safeguards.

The agitation was started by Rev. Oran W. Fifer, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, who declared that he is firm in the belief that no man should put asunder those whom God hath joined together, but he expressed the firm belief that God has little to do with many of the modern weddings. He claimed to have had an interview with Judge William H. McHenry, of the equity court here, in which he learned that fully two-thirds of the divorces were granted in cases where love probably had played a very small part in the marriage. He stated that he believed one of the greatest evils is because men and women plunge into marriage without the proper preparation.

The ministers took up the discussion in a lively manner and practically entered into an agreement that ministers will not in the future marry so indiscriminately.

The preachers believe that where a divorce is wanted there should be arranged a schedule of years according to the offense of the guilty party in which he or she must remain single.

It has also been agreed that the pastors will demand to know the past history of the participants, their financial condition and their past ventures, if any. It is expected that at the next meeting of the association rules will be drawn up governing the performance of marriages. The ministers will ask the cooperation of the justices of the peace.

It is possible that their present action will result in asking the legislature this winter to pass a law making more stringent requirements for securing a license.

LOVE, LIVE ON \$3 A WEEK

Young Plumber Takes Bride—Both Are Happy on Small Income—Secret Gets Out.

Philadelphia.—If at the lowest possible estimate it cost a mother three dollars a week to board and clothe a growing boy, how can a young man nearly 20 take unto himself a wife and keep her in this sum—without keeping her in want?

This might be a difficult problem for some persons, but James Higgins, a 19-year-old plumbers' apprentice, who lives on Stiles street, east of Eighth, believes a man can get married and keep a wife in comfort on this munificent sum.

Higgins loved 18-year-old Ella Ragan. They recently decided that if two persons were in love, money was of no consequence; they could live on love and kisses.

An elopement followed, and they were married. They decided to go to their homes and keep the marriage a secret until such a time as Higgins should blossom out as a full-fledged plumber, or until a time when his long-dreamed-of increase in wages should come true.

A friend betrayed them, and now all their friends and acquaintances are asking them "if it is true."

CUT SOLDIERS' BURIAL CASH

Bodies of Men Killed in United States Will Not Be Sent Home at Government Expense.

Washington.—The body of a soldier killed in active service cannot be sent home to his relatives at government expense for burial if he dies in the United States. Moreover, the body must be placed in the coffin issued by the quartermaster general's department. This was the decision of the comptroller of the treasury in the case of Private Albert Laste, Twenty-ninth battery field artillery, who was killed at Fort Riley, Kan., last October.

His commanding officer wished to send his body to his relatives for burial and desiring a better coffin than was supplied by the quartermaster's department, which was only allowed to spend \$35 for that purpose, he offered to supply the necessary additional funds.

Scarcity of American Ships.

Out of 4,217 arrivals of all classes of vessels from foreign ports at New York last year the American flag flew over only 760 ships. According to figures given out at the bureau office recently 478 of the 760 vessels were steam powered, and there were five ships, 26 barks, six brigs and 249 schooners among the sailing vessels. In this time there were 2,844 steamships under foreign flags entered at the customhouse, of which 1,355 were British and 521 German.

BLUE RIBBON FOR BRAINS.

English Wise Men Will Enter an Interuniversity Thinking Match.

British thinkers, rebelling against the custom of awarding great prizes to college athletes and neglecting the thinkers, have proposed and are urging throughout the kingdom a "blue ribbon for brains," an interuniversity contest between the thinkers and students, for an award of merit.

The neglect of brains and the constant lauding of brawn in the press of Britain, as well as in university circles, has called forth the protest and the demand for recognition and reward of the brainy men of the great schools.

Just what form the thinking match for the championship is to assume is not stated. Those who are urging the contest plead that nine men from each of the great universities meet in the contests. Whether it will consist of looking wise, or in oratory, in written examinations in certain subjects, they do not state. The contest may take the form of the standing long jump, or the running high jump, or the two-minute handicap think, or the long distance think.

At any rate, the proposition is to make the event of the blue ribbon thinking match of all England and to show the thinkers that they are esteemed as high at least as the athletes. Who will be the first champion thinker of Great Britain is a question of vital interest.

WAS NOT HALF THROUGH

Darkey Pursued by Ghost Was Going to Make Better Time.

Two men in a southern town, getting into an argument made a wager that one of them could not hire a darkey to stay all night in a well known haunted house, which no one would occupy.

Hunting up a strapping negro the man offered him \$5 to stay in the house during the night, keeping awake all of the time.

The negro entered the place in the evening and kept walking back and forth to keep from going to sleep. Promptly on the stroke of midnight the ghost appeared. Unlike most ghosts, this one was pleasant and affable and, seeing the man, said:

"Ah, good evening; it seems there will be two of us here to-night."

With bulging eyes and drooping jaw the other managed to stammer: "Y-y-yas sah, b-b-but dey won't be long."

And suiting the action to the words he went out of the house and down the road as hard as he could run, with the ghost in close pursuit. When completely out of breath, the darkey sat down by the roadside to rest, and the ghost, coming up, blandly remarked: "That was a very pleasant run we had just now."

And the darkey replied: "Yas, sah—but it ain't—nuffin—to de one—we're—going ter hab."

Envious.

Mrs. Dryun.—They say that Mrs. Smiley has driven her husband to drink. Dryun.—Just my miserable luck! "Why, what do you mean, my dear?" "I had almost made up my mind to propose to her when I met you."—Chicago Daily News.

'Twill Break His Heart.

Bronco Bill.—De sheriff hez posted a reward uv 50 cents fer Roerin' Rube, dead or alive.

Grizzly Pete.—Dat'll be poor Rube's finish. When he hears de size uv de reward he'll kill himself—fer shame.—Judge.

American Exports to Orient.

There was a remarkable increase last year in American exports to China and Japan. In ten months the exports to China have been \$50,000,000, compared with \$20,000,000 in the previous year, and to Japan the total for the same time has jumped from \$22,000,000 to \$46,500,000. Our Pacific ferriage to those countries is direct and Europe cannot hope to compete with it in distance and cheapness.

IF YOU ARE THE INDIVIDUAL

Who never got a bargain at a Special Sale, come to this store and price any one of the three items we are driving for these few days only.

HATS, PANTS AND SHOES

We want your business by virtue of merit. Satisfaction to the fullest.

T.J. CHAMBLESS



TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.



TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.
THE RIGHT TRAINS
BETWEEN

EAST BOUND TRAINS
No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.
No. 512 Eastern Exp. 9:45 a. m.
No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.
No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.
No. 511 Texas Pass 7:15 p. m.
No. 541 Local Freight 7:45 a. m.

Local freight train—carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.
I. McNair, Agent.

St. Louis
Hannibal,
Kansas City,
Junction City,
Oklahoma City,
to the North,
and all points beyond.

Houston,
Dallas,
Fort Worth,
San Antonio,
Galveston,
in Texas,
and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3 55 p. m.
No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12 15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11 10 a. m.
No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1 55 p. m.

LOANS

On Dead Claims, Intermarried Surplus and where Restrictions Are Removed. Improved City Property or to build.

Correct Neat Abstracts of Title at Reasonable Prices

W. H. EBEY, - - - Ada, Ind. Ter.

SUNSET ROUTE

OCEAN to OCEAN

Offers the Best

Fast Trains, Latest Dining, Sleeping and Observation Cars Between

New Orleans and California, Daily

Through Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, and will carry you over the

Road of a Thousand Wonders

that you read so much and hear so much about from the press and the people. Oil burning locomotives all the way; no smoke, no cinders. For beautiful illustrated literature and other information, see nearest Sunset Ticket Agent

WHY WAS IT?

When some of the fire companies represented by Otis B. Weaver, fire insurance agent, lost approximately \$5,000,000 each in the great San Francisco conflagration, they were not compelled to quit business?

ANSWER: Because one of them is the LARGEST THE WORLD, possessing assets of nearly \$70,000,000, and because it held a special conflagration reserve fund of \$7,000,000. Because another one of them, with its allied interests does the leading fire insurance business in the United States, which affected for the year 1905, alone, a several times larger income than its probable loss in the great conflagration.

All companies represented by the Weaver agency are giants in capital and assets. They will continue their liberal policy in rates and adjustments.

The business of the property owners of Ada and surrounding country is respectfully solicited.

OTIS B. WEAVER, FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

LOCAL NEWS

Subscribe for The News.
Try our fruit chocolate soda.
M. C. Lynde. 45-2t

E. H. Steed went to Tupelo today.

S. M. Shaw will leave tomorrow for Chicago.

Stylish millinery at Reed & Harrison's. 45-2t

W. W. Higgins went to Sulphur today.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

D. P. Harris of Stonewall spent Sunday here.

Sid Maddox, of Sasakwa, was here over Sunday.

Cut prices on all millinery at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45

Mrs. W. A. Alexander is still confined to her home by illness.

Cleaning and repairing. See Chitwood the Tailor. tf 35

Charley Chauncey is clerking for Mrs. M. D. Steiner.

A. P. Shaw returned yesterday to his home in Wewoka.

E. F. Simpson spent Sunday with friends in the county.

Bargains in hats while they last at Mrs. L. T. Wilson's. 2t 45

New pattern hats just received at Reed & Harrison's. 45-5t

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office. ti

Miss Lillie Arp from near town was an early Monday shopper.

Dr. B. H. Erb, dentist, Henley & Biles building. Phone No. 1. 233-tf

W. L. Jones and family of Beebe, were shopping in town Saturday.

Prof. Ayer, who has been in Arkansas for several weeks, is here now.

Z. T. Wright will ship a car load of cattle tonight to the Osage nation.

J. E. Miles, the expressman, has moved to the Sunrise addition.

C. W. Durand of Oklahoma City is here the guest of L. T. Walters.

The members of the fire department held a meeting this afternoon.

Mrs. Smith of the Byrd Hotel, left today to spend a few days at Keokuk Falls.

Great reduction in millinery for the next 30 days. 2t 45

Mrs. L. T. Wilson.

Judge Winn went to Roff this morning where he is holding court today.

M. L. Walsh, who was ill last week, has recovered and is at his store again.

Ladies! Call and see our hats. They will be sure to please you. Reed & Harrison. 45-2t

Make your wants known to Neal & Dodson, Groceries and Feed. Phone 92. tf 312

Mrs. J. H. Stephen of Bridgeport, Texas, is the guest of her nephew, S. L. Moss.

Judge Nash and wife of Dallas, Texas, are being entertained by E. L. Steed and wife.

The only up-to-date counter service fountain in town. Call and see it. M. C. Lynde. 45-2t

John Perkins has returned to Sulphur after spending a few days here with friends.

Dr. Cates of Texas, was in town today on his way to Tupelo where he expects to locate.

Do You Need Shoes?

If you want a pair of Shoes that combine style, elegance and individuality with the best leather and excellent workmanship, why not try ours? You will be satisfied with your selection. The latest correct styles for men, women and children

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man.

FOR SALE:—At greatly reduced price a \$350 piano. Enquire at Mason Drug Co. 8t 45

Mrs. D. P. Sparks arrived today from Shawnee to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Norris.

W. H. Nettles, accompanied by M. D. Pope of Belcherville, Texas, drove to Oakman, today.

Mrs. J. R. Young, wife of the postmaster, was taken quite ill Sunday but is better today.

J. A. Woolly, the merchant of Conway, was in the city today and gave the News a business call.

Virgil Hale, who is connected with the compress, returned Sunday from a month spent in Texas.

Lost:—Ladies' watch between the two railroad stations. Return to U. S. clerk's office and receive reward. tf 45

Mrs. W. C. Duncan and little daughter, Dorothy, went to Bonham, Texas, today to visit her mother.

Lee Gaar and Will Thompson have returned from Kansas City where they went with a shipment of cattle.

J. W. Jones returned this morning to Wetumka after a brief visit to his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Steed.

Branch Smith, who has been the guest of B. E. Timberlake, left today for his home in Refugio, Texas.

Have you obeyed the Mayor's order and cut the weeds on your premises? The ten days have about expired.

FOR RENT:—Good four room house, well, barn, stormhouse, etc. A. K. Thornton, care of W. M. Freeman & Co. 40-tf

Miss Minnie McCain, the bookkeeper at the telephone exchange, is entertaining her sister, Sallie, of Rockwall, Texas.

Do you want your biscuits uniformly and invariably good? Then begin using Gold Medal Flour. It's sold at Walsh's. 27-tf

Mr. Kysar, the blacksmith, came in today with a fine string of fish. Several of them would tip the beam at several pounds.

D. W. Swaffer, collector of the Rollow firm, came in Saturday from a week's trip through the southern part of the county. He reports crops backward.

All down the ages housewives have been kicking about the quality of flour they buy. Cook with Gold Medal Flour and kick no more. It's at Walsh's. 27-tf

Clyde Meaders, who has been an operator at South McAlester, is at home. He will leave in a few days for Little Rock, Ark., where he has accepted a position.

One lone Indian was in the mayor's court this morning charged with being drunk. He pleaded guilty, paid his fine and departed, lighter in purse but wiser in experience.

Dr. Breckenridge has returned from Duncan, I. T., to which point he accompanied his wife several days ago. Her many friends here will be pleased to learn that she is recovering rapidly from her severe illness.

W. H. Nettles held services at Ahloso Sunday. He was accompanied by R. T. Kerr, W. D. Shilling, of this city, and D. M. Pope of Belcherville, Texas. The gentlemen were all entertained at the home of Mr. Nettles' father, H. K. Nettles, where a bountiful dinner was served them.

W. J. McIntosh, who is connected with the O. C., is expected home tomorrow from Chicago. When he left he was a bachelor but there is a strong rumor afloat that he has forewarned that state that when he returns tomorrow he will be accompanied by a better half.

The most vigorous workers have spells of "tired feeling" now and then. This feeling is caused by derangement in the stomach, liver and bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters quickly corrects the disorder and sends the blood tingling through the veins, carrying life and renewed energy throughout the system.

A horse belonging to W. N. Guest gave an exhibition of speed this morning and it sure can run some. It was standing in front of the store hitched to a buggy when it took exceptions to the sprinkling wagon and proceeded to leave its vicinity at a gate not often used. It was stopped in its wild career and no damage was done to horse or rig.

Unfailing Cure For Smallpox.

The sisters in charge of St. Joseph's Female Orphan asylum are in receipt of many letters daily from persons who seek information concerning the preparation which is believed by the sisters to be a preventative against smallpox and all other contagious diseases. A few physicians are among the inquirers, a small proportion of these having decided to try the medicine.

"These drugs have been in use by us for sixty years," said one of the sisters. "In all that time we have not had one case of smallpox in our institution. The prescription was obtained by Mother Gonzaga more than sixty years ago from a minister in Germantown. He got it from a doctor in Paris, who used it with great success during an epidemic of smallpox there."

"The prescription is one grain solid extract digitalis, one grain sulphate of zinc, one half teaspoonful of sugar, four ounces of water. Dissolve the digitalis and the zinc separately, then compound the prescription."

"It is of the utmost importance that the solid extract of digitalis be used. Some druggists say there is no such thing, and use the liquid preparation. This is valueless. It does not produce the same results."

"The dose is one teaspoonful every hour for twelve consecutive hours for an adult. For an infant, ten drops for the same length of time, and for children under 10 years, one-half teaspoonful hourly for twelve hours."

"We usually repeat this treatment once a month when smallpox is epidemic. It is the best medicine, we think, in cases of smallpox. The face may be bathed with it, thus preventing scars. I know of one case in which a man sent for medicine, as his wife had smallpox. She took it all night, the eruption having almost disappeared in the morning."

"The digitalis kills the germs of contagious disease that may be in the system. The zinc purifies the blood. Some doctors object to the digitalis, because it acts on the heart. Of course, the preparation must be taken with care, as the medicines are powerful."

"Some people complain that it makes them sick. This is because their systems are not in good condition."

"We are not opposed to vaccination. You can vaccinate as often as you please. It will be useless, however, if you have taken this medicine. The vaccination will not 'take.'"

"We have 130 children here now. When one is brought we give her the medicine promptly. Although they come from all over the city, we never have a contagious disease within our doors."—Philadelphia North American.

Mammoth Strawberries.

Dr. H. A. Hodges presented the News with some fine specimens of mammoth strawberries, raised at his suburban home. One of the berries was carefully measured and found to be 4 1/2 inches in circumference. We have had the lucious collection photographed for use in the News' Souvenir Album. It will speak eloquently of the fruit growing possibilities of our country.

This is an illustration of how thoroughly and tastefully our handsome album is going to reflect the looks and life of Ada.

Unconscious Several Hours.

Roy Adair met with quite a serious accident Saturday afternoon while playing "anti over." He collided with a playmate with such force that he was rendered unconscious and remained so for several hours. While still suffering from the effects of the blow he is getting along nicely, although for a time it was feared he might develop brain fever.

Physicians Meet at Madill.

The members of the Chickasaw Medical Association will meet at Madill Tuesday, May 22. The physicians here should attend this meeting without fail and try and land the fall meeting for Ada.

Stanton Murder Trial.

The Stanton murder trial will be resumed Wednesday. All of the witnesses were examined Saturday but no light was thrown on the murder. More witnesses have been summoned and will be examined Wednesday.

Intent to Kill.

W. L. McMinn was brought here from Sulphur Saturday, on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He gave bond for his appearance at Sulphur, Tuesday, May 22, for a preliminary trial.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D.S.

Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
PHONE 212.

We carry a full line of
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES
Your Patronage Solicited
Moss & Scribner
LEADING GROCERS
Phone 125 Main St.

WANTS

On Serious Charges.

J. E. Guire, president of the defunct Citizens Bank and Trust Co. at Stonewall, is in trouble again. He will have a preliminary trial Tuesday before Judge Winn, charged with embezzlement, bigamy and adultery.

M. K. T. Special

Round trip rates From Ada, I. T.:

Birmingham, Ala., April 30 to May 8th, \$22.70.

Decatur, Ill., May 14th to 17th, \$21.85.

Kansas City, Mo., May 14th to 17th, \$14.50.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 25 to May 5, \$50.

St. Paul, Minn., May 28 to 31, \$26.85.

San Francisco, Cal., June 25 to July 7, \$52.

Mexico City, Mexico, June 25 to July 7, \$40.

Mexico City, Mexico, April 25 to May 5, \$38.

Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10 to 15, \$24.85.

Portland, Ore., June 18 to 22, \$47.55.

Springfield, Ill., May 31 to June 1 and 2, \$21.00.

Omaha, Neb., July 10 to 13, \$17.10.

Denver, Col., July 10 to 15, \$23.70.

C. F. Orchard, Agent.

To those who have had a photo made of their home for News' Souvenir Album, may obtain some of the photos at a great reduced price of the Peerless Portrait Co. 89-tf

A Mountain of Gold

could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 25c box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg which had tortured her 23 long years. Greatest antiseptic healer of piles, wounds and sores. 25c at G. M. Ramsey's and Dr. F. Z. Holley's drug store.

If You Were

"BRED IN OLD KENTUCKY"

You should take advantage of the

Extremely Low Rates

TO

Louisville, Ky.

For the Occasion of the

Home Coming of Kentuckians, June 13th to 17th

THE

FRISCO

Will operate Through Cars from many points.

Rate, one fare plus \$2.00. Tickets sold June 11-12 13, from all stations. Open to Everybody.

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china and queensware, in

fact come here for any-

thing you need in house-

hold and kitchen supplies

and we will do our best to

Jane Jeremy.

BY L. O'CONNELL.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
Winter afternoon darkened in a dusty auction-room of Boston, where sparsely-set electric bulbs glimmered upon a group of men before the auctioneer's desk. The sale was of choice books and autographs, yet the mechanical drawl of the auctioneer fell amid a listless audience for awhile. Then came a rustle of roused attention.

"Five remarkably interesting letters of John Noworth, the popular magazine writer, who died six months ago of heart failure. This storiette-master is, up-to-date, the greatest analyst of women's hearts!"

Ten dollars to start the bidding for private letters of the expert in the tender passion! Ten dollars! Only two dollars apiece for valuable models for you, gentlemen, you, who have all been, are, or will be, confabulators of the verb—To Love! Only ten dollars! Abundant! Raise it, gentlemen, raise it! Ten dollars—ten—

"Let me look at the letters." A tall, slender man, whose iron-grey hair, clear-cut features, and keen grey eyes, gave his face distinction, stretched a hand over the ink-spotted desk, and opened the top envelope of the letters. As he glanced at the written page, he laid a detaining grasp upon the other envelopes.

"Don't let this bargain escape, gentlemen! John Noworth's stories are to be issued in book form, he's already an American classic. Ten dollars—I can't consider such a petty bid. Why, Noworth got one hundred dollars apiece for his stories. Every letter here may be worth a hundred dollars—five hundred!—well, say four hundred for the lot, as it's an auction bargain! Going! Going!—How much do you say, sir? Haven't had a look at the letters yet?"

"Pass the bundle round!"

"That gentleman keeps them to himself!"

"Send some of them along here!" The auctioneer leaned forward. "Please circulate the other letters while you read the one you hold. Ten dollars, gentlemen! You'll raise it twenty per cent, as soon as you've glanced—"

The grey-haired man, without lifting his eyes from his perusal, muttered:

"Four hundred; cash down."

A dozen hands reached for the letters; some piquant gossip, some society secret, must lie within those creased envelopes, to so abruptly raise the bidding. But the hammer fell, and the purchaser, Mr. Martin Jeremy, quickly gathered up the letters, paid his bid, and departed.

Martin Jeremy began life with a distinguished family name, a university training, some influential relatives, and no money. Although he had a genius for stock-broking, seven years of it convinced Jeremy that the essential of success was to possess capital. He saw the quickest way to gain that would be to marry money.

The girls of his own "set" had names good as his own; poor as himself, to them he could represent no "value received" of social recognition. But eventually, one of them, in return for some hints as to "the market," introduced Jeremy to a former school-mate, a girl from the Middle West.

Given a steam-plough builder, whose machines have turned him up dollars by the millions, and who has inhaled the microbe of social aspiration, and an ambitious young stock-broker, wearing the button of the Sons of the American Revolution, and a bargain is soon struck over a passive girl of twenty.

Martin found himself married to Jane West, a girl of whom he scarce knew more than that she was silently inoffensive, and with more flesh on her gaunt arms and shoulders, together with a good dressmaker, might in time be a presentable mistress of the mansion which was the steam-plough builder's gift to the young couple.

Martin, then little more than a human "stock-ticker," soon went to South Africa, to investigate certain mining interests.

After two years' absence he returned to a revelation of possibilities. The awkward, sallow, green-eyed, prairie product he had left, met him with smiling aplomb. The tawny hair (which indicates a passionate heart), with underwaves of gold, as if sunshine had got entangled in it, was beautifully dressed. Jane's complexion was perfect, she knew how to wear her charming gowns; she spoke fluently in a low voice, she thrilled her nerves with her pretty musical laugh. Her eyes shone like the waters of sunlit seas. Most of all was Martin fascinated by those laughing, searching, haunting, promising eyes, half-veiled beneath soft white lids.

His first evening had been promised to a reunion at his club, where gay spirits waited to exchange experiences during the past two years. But Jeremy telephoned postponement, and sat instead in his wife's boudoir, striving to beguile her with strange tales, that she might "love him for the dangers" he had passed. She listened with interest, gave him glances for glances, and at midnight rose, smiling, kindly, still, as she remarked:

"I should tell you that your absence has given me time for much reflection. A tiny flame of pride burned in her emerald eyes. 'Our marriage was simply a business transaction between you and my father. You needed capital; he was ambitious for me. As

you and I are, fortunately, excellent friends, don't let us spoil the situation by any of love's exactions. We will remain simply friends; that's settled, isn't it? Good night!"

She was gone; the bedroom bolt had clicked before Martin could find words.

For five years Jane Jeremy remained her husband's sincere friend, and judicious advisor, her brain was clear, her judgment acute, and her personal charms a factor in his success. But she remained, also, always his friend, never his wife; apparently she could not understand the word love. Meanwhile Martin experienced the hot fits of passion, the cold fits of repelled love, settling at last into hopeless adoration of this fascinating woman, whose cool temperament seemed to eliminate the word heart from her dictionary of life.

Jeremy's latest fad was to collect rare prints, and choice autographs, wherein his clever wife gave him her intelligent sympathy.

And now Martin sat in his club writing-room, reading the story of his wife's treachery, written by "the Master of Women's Hearts," for the entertainment of a friend, who (realizing the future value of the famous author's scrap of genuine autobiography) had dated and docketed the letters, and after Noworth's death, sent them to auction. Martin read his wife's name on every page, as the story-writer's practiced pen traced the whole course of sensations, up to the inevitable ending:

"Jane wears me; she is too decent; love has died its usual death. I'm done!"

The affair had lasted two years. Jeremy considered the dates of the letters. It was during those years that Jane's personality had intensified in charm, her eyes had been star-like, her manners, magnetic!

Drops of perspiration beaded her husband's forehead, as he stared at the letters.

Yes! he remembered. John Noworth had often visited them, but he had felt for him merely the same irritable impatience he felt for all the other men who amused or interested Jane.

Never would he have doubted, even in thought, this cool, self-poised woman. Yet this very woman was cynically, brutally, analyzed, through the phases of her passion for another man, in these letters that he had bought at a public auction!

Noworth had died; Martin saw now why during the past summer his wife's eyes had been shadowed, her face lined, her nights sleepless. The doctors named it neurasthenia; Martin knew it now for sorrow. She had known what love was, after all!

Leaving the club, Jeremy sought his wife's sitting-room. It was in semi-darkness, but she sat there, leaning her head on her hands on a small table, staring into the shadows, with an air of patient endurance. As he entered, she shivered slightly, but held out her hand, with a movement of kindly indifference. Martin handed her the bundle of letters, saying calmly:

"I bought these this afternoon; they will interest you—I think." Jane glanced at the envelopes. A hot flush suffused her face. She stared at her husband, who looked at her icily. She opened her lips—then—silently turned her head slightly, and began to read.

And until she had read every line, her husband stood, pitilessly watching the face of the woman he had loved so long, quiver in an agony of grief and shame!

Yet while she read, Martin's mental attitude slowly changed. Gradually in his mind grew a vague pity for his own past sufferings, and his wife's present torture; his bitterness faded, as he watched the wrecking of her self-respect; in some odd way, she seemed to be closer to him than ever before.

When his wife had finished the last letter, she rose, and but calm.

"You know what you wish to arrange. I agree to whatever you decide upon," she said coldly.

As she was leaving the room, he detained her with a gesture. "Don't leave me. Why do you go?" he said so gently that he surprised himself.

Her voice was tense and strained; into her clouded eyes there darted the same flame of pride which had gleamed there on the night she had declared to Jeremy the parting of their ways. "I don't want to cry before you," she replied.

He answered gently:

"I have mourned for you so long, that it may well earn me the right now to mourn with you!"

Seriously, caressingly, he drew her to him. Glancing at the tears in his eyes, she yielded to his touch. Bending over her, he whispered:

"He did not know how to love you! He was not worthy the love of such a woman! Jamie?"

The sympathy in Martin's voice broke his wife's proud heart; bursting into sobs, she made an involuntary movement toward him. As he clasped her fervently in his arms, he murmured tenderly:

"We will both forgive and forget!"

Harnessing the Rhone.

The French river Rhone is a subterranean stream near Bellegarde, vanishing in a subterranean gulf and there remaining for a considerable distance. The engineers propose to change this romantic geology by damming the river and turning the water into two parallel tunnels which will conduct the river two miles and a half to two power generating stations. Here a fall of 200 feet will yield 150,000 horsepower for 300 days in the year. The cost is placed at about \$5,000,000, and the use of the power is estimated as equivalent to working an inexhaustible coal bed supplying 1,500,000 tons a year.

Reclaiming a Direlict.

BY H. L. COLSON.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Lemon or sugar?" asked Mrs. Hamilton, arching her black eyebrows.

"Lemon—and make it rather strong," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, regarding her pretty hostess with languid admiration.

"Well, what is the verdict?" asked the hostess, fixing her keen black eyes upon the other.

"It is an excellent list," replied the other, slowly removing her eyeglasses and fixing her great baby-blue eyes on Mrs. Hamilton. "I do not know a positive genius of social affairs, my dear. I think I will have to make you my residuary legatee," and the social leader laughed lightly and then sighed as she thought of the time surely coming when she must resign her throne. For just a moment she regarded the hostess with a glance almost vindictive as she realized the other's advantage of ten years' youth and her striking beauty.

Then she brushed the thought away with a careless gesture, realizing that such emotions are the very things which put wrinkles and age into a woman's face, and she resumed the placid expression for which she was famed.

"There is just one thing about this list," she continued, resuming her eyeglasses and toying indefinitely with it, "that I do not approve of and which I do not understand."

"What is that?" asked the other regarding her guest narrowly.

"Why—I only ask it in your interest, Louise," this was the first time she ever had used Mrs. Hamilton's given name and the latter recognized the unconscious manifestation of friendship—"why did you invite Mrs. Pelham?"

A light color came to Mrs. Hamilton's face and her eyes fixed so keenly upon the face of the older woman dropped.

"Is she not absolutely eligible?" she asked, toying with her spoon.

"Absolutely—perfectly," replied Mrs. Van Vecht emphatically. And then she added weakly: "But she is such a fool!"

Mrs. Hamilton looked up and laughed a most merry and delightful little laugh.

"Goodness, if I am to trim my social lists by such a standard who will be left?"

Mrs. Van Vecht laughed a little too, at this ally. Then she glanced sharply at the other and said deliberately:

"All the world knows of the dead set she has made at Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton reddened to her ears.

"Come, now my dear, don't get angry," cut in Mrs. Van Vecht in her masterly way. "There is no use of you and I beating about the bush. If you want to paddle your own canoe, well and good. If you summon me for advice I am going to give it to you—or not respond at all."

"You are right," replied the hostess in a low voice. "I beg your pardon. I—I know of the condition of which you speak and—and that is the very reason why I am inviting her."

"Foolish child," replied Mrs. Van Vecht, sagely. "The men are prone enough to temptation without putting the morsel right before their jaws day and night for a week. A house party in the country, my dear, gives opportunities enough for mischief, heaven knows, without involving the mere ordinary temptations with a situation where a pretty woman—and she is pretty, Louise—is making a dead set for a man and that man your own husband, and you making out the invitation list—Louise, Hamilton didn't suggest Pelham, did he?"

"No, indeed," replied Mrs. Hamilton warmly. "He'll be the most surprised person in the party when she arrives. I'll tell you just how it is. I know the woman is making all sorts of advances after Bert. Now, I know the danger of that sort of thing, and I am going to take heroic measures."

"Not a scene, surely!" exclaimed Mrs. Van Vecht in alarm.

"I hope you know me better than that," replied Mrs. Hamilton with an injured look. "No, I have heard and seen just what you have. And I don't doubt Bert—not now, but with that sort of thing hanging fire nobody knows when something might happen. The first thing anybody knows I will be whispered about as an injured wife and be pitied and all that sort of thing. Now Bert and I have survived five years of matrimony pretty well. We have not become common to one another, and we never have gotten beyond the stage of extreme courtesy. We never have had a word between us which might be classed as even harsh. Each has given the other full liberty to live our individual lives. Now this woman comes along and wants Bert. I don't propose to live with a sword of Damocles over my head. If she is the kind he wants he can have her"—Mrs. Hamilton's voice was very low and tense—"but I am going to enter the lists against her, and I am going to do it before it is too late—and I am going to go armed with the weapons of love and not those of fear. I want no husband who is true to me through fear. I want him to be drawn to me by love. And the pretty, doll-faced widow is to be at the house party and can try her charms against mine—and Kate Van Vecht, if I lose it will be because the best woman wins."

Mrs. Van Vecht smiled grimly.

"Louise Hamilton," she said grimly, "you are a great woman and I glory in your sunk. But you must remember one thing—it may not be nice to remember, but it is everlastingly true—the man never lived who was not

amenable to the charms and the mastery of a woman. Mind you, I don't say they all will fall—but the chances are very great that they will if given sufficient temptation and an easy opportunity. I wouldn't flout any dimpled bit of flesh like the Pelham woman in front of my husband for a week—not while I retained possession of my right mind."

The other smiled wearily. "And I don't want a man I have to watch. Come and see the drama. Saturday at eleven-thirty at the Union depot—will you?"

"I will not, my dear, be a party to any such suicidal transaction," replied Mr. Van Vecht. Then she kissed Mrs. Hamilton and departed.

The house party was a great success. The arrangements were so nicely made that everybody was paired off most diplomatically, and the husbands and wives who bored each other found some congenial spirit of the opposite sex with whom they might relieve the monotony.

Hamilton was thoroughly surprised and somewhat pleased—but altogether puzzled at finding Mrs. Pelham a member of the party. He knew that Gertrude Pelham had offered him ample opportunities for a flirtation of more or less serious purport—and that he had gone along a wee bit, not seriously, but as any man goes when opportunity offers. Somewhat in the spirit of adventure or investigation or what is it? Anyway, he knew in a vague sort of way that there had been some talk about his gallantries toward the fair widow, and he presumed, of course, that his wife must have heard some suggestions of them. He wondered vaguely that Louise should have invited Mrs. Pelham, but did not pursue the subject very far, being much given to mental indolence and moving along the lines of least resistance. Hence, liking the pretty widow pretty well, and like all men flattered by her open favors toward him, he accepted what the gods provided and enjoyed himself as best he could.

In the meantime Hamilton noticed in a lazy sort of fashion that his wife never had appeared to such advantage as during this particular house party. He always had known, of course, that Louise was a very pretty and a very charming woman, but never had he seen her quite so pretty, attractive and alluring as during this particular party. And he noticed also that the other men of the party realized this too and that his wife was eagerly sought by all of the other men. This came to him with particular force about the third day, when her vivacity and sparkle had attracted all the other men about her while he lay lazily on the grass at the feet of pretty Mrs. Pelham, sitting in a hammock, looking most enticing but being in fact most uninteresting. He strained his ears to catch some of the brilliant sallies of his wife which were drawing all the other men of the party about her on the veranda, and when she climbed into the boat with Van Slice and they disappeared around the bend in the river he became positively jealous. Before they returned he had become miserable—and a bit savage. He even grumbled a little bit that night in the retirement of their chamber and it helped not a bit when Louise laughed at him.

The next day it occurred to him that Mrs. Pelham was a bore. He had planned to spend the day with his wife and the others of the party, but Mrs. Pelham clung to him in such a manner that he could not escape. On the following day Van Slice and his wife went horseback riding and did not return until after dusk.

"See here, Louise," he exclaimed that night, "is not Van Slice getting altogether too numerous?"

"Oh, not at all," she replied. "He's a fine fellow—and so interesting, and he interests me immensely. I thought Mrs. Pelham looked particularly pretty, to-day, didn't you?"

"No," he replied, savagely, kicking a foot rest out of the way. "She looked cheap—and—and damme, if I'm going to be side-tracked with her any more."

"Why, my dear, I thought you liked her. In fact, I asked her principally on your account."

Then he rose to the occasion with true masculine dignity.

"After this I wish you would consult me before you ask anybody for my particular benefit."

"All right, my dear," she replied, with becoming humility, but she flashed a most roguish glance at the mirror.

On the following day Hamilton made the most desperate attempt to monopolize his wife, but between the adroit manipulation of Mrs. Pelham and an apparent denseness on the part of Mrs. Hamilton, he failed miserably and found himself paired off with the widow at golf while his wife went on a fishing jaunt with Van Slice.

On the next day all the blood of his ancestors asserted itself and he arose early with his plans ready made and took possession of his wife with his old domination and he kept her to himself all day—and indeed during all the rest of the time they were in the country.

After they returned Mrs. Van Vecht met Van Slice. She had heard nothing of the party and was anxious to know as to the result.

"Oh, yes, we had a good time," replied Van Slice in answer to her query. "But do you know, Hamilton is the most jealous brute. Why, he took his wife away from the crowd positively by force, and spent most of the time with her. It was most rude to the rest of the party—and positively brutal to Mrs. Pelham, who was invited solely to be taken care of by him—as every one understood."

"Oh," said Mrs. Van Vecht.

The Woman Looking for a Position.

Registering with Some Reliable Business Agency Will Increase One's Chances of Procuring Work—Teachers Seeking for Fall Positions Should Apply in the Spring—Cash Payments and Per Cent. of Salary Are Required by Agencies—Women Who Are Well-Dressed Stand Better Show—Seek Work with a Courageous Heart and Expect to Get It.

BY KATHERINE LOUISE SMITH.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It often occurs that a woman desires to obtain a position as a teacher or in some business office. She may make a personal application but the field in which she lives is necessarily limited and she of course desires to know what she can do in various localities. In this case, she can either apply directly by letter to schools or business houses or she can register with some school or business agency. These are to be found in all large cities, but as some are more responsible than others, it is well for the woman to make enquiries before becoming a member.

Having satisfied herself as to the integrity of the school or business agency the first move should be to write to them, state what position is desired, ask if they make a specialty of providing positions for any particular line of work, and enquire concerning their terms for admission and commission. There is plenty of time, after receiving the reply, for a woman to become a member of the agency if she is satisfied with its responsibility.

Usually it is a good plan, when the position of teacher is wished, to register several months in advance of the time when the position is desired. Spring is none too early to register for a fall position, as most schools know what vacancies they will have, before the close of the summer term.

Recently, there have been opened a few reliable business agencies for the purpose of supplying clerkships or commercial positions to those who desire them. These are patronized by educated and intelligent men and women who are capable of holding responsible and confidential offices. For the great army of women belong to the so-called laboring class, state employment agencies and charitable institutions furnish opportunities for employment. They keep on hand a list of persons who will work and of places where work is desired. About a dozen states have these free employment bureaus which are so successful it is to be regretted that every state does not open one. The merit of registering with a central bureau, in all these cases, lies in the fact that they may know of dozens of opportunities for work where the applicant may, working alone, know of only one.

In case a woman registers with a school or business agency she will be asked to pay a certain sum, frequently two dollars, which enrolls her as a member for a certain time, usually one year. She will also be expected to sign a paper to the effect that she will pay a certain commission if she accepts the position. Usually this is five per cent. of the first year's salary or income, no matter how long the position is held. Often the position is in a boarding school, in which case commission is estimated on the salary and two hundred dollars over, this being the rate at which board is calculated for a school year. Often one has to pay higher in proportion for a short period than for a long time. For instance, a professorship in a summer school costs more to obtain than one for the whole year. When a position is accepted for income instead of salary a certain sum is required when the engagement is made. Rules, of course, differ with these agencies, but the above is a fair schedule.

Rapidity of action is always desirable in applying for a place. A school or business firm may have several applications in one day and time counts here as elsewhere. An interview in person is always more effectual than by letter. If a woman is in doubt as to the best time to apply it may be well to write and ask for an appointment. When one calls in person a correctly engraved calling card should be sent to the person one desires to see, by the clerk who meets strangers, or if the person one desires to see is met at once without intermediary, it is well to present the card while introducing oneself. This helps to fix the name in the memory of a business man and the card can later be referred to if it is kept. If the position of teacher is desired, the officers and members of the board should be called on separately and the subject broached in the most favorable manner. Aside from the desirability of presenting the case in a forceful way, a great deal depends on testimonials.

"The matter of dress of an applicant for a position seems to be a much mooted question. In your opinion does it make any difference?" A Competent Teacher.

Yes, much depends on personal appearance. A tastefully and appropriately dressed woman, who is clad as well as her means will allow, will obtain a position where a poorly dressed or dowdy woman will not. She will reach the chief executive to whom she wishes to apply sooner than if she is attired in a manner that betokens carelessness or poor taste for clerks will take her card more readily. In business or school, well-dressed women are desired, women whose appear-

ance indicates that they care for their person, and an applicant is apt to be judged by the impression she creates at the time of her call.

"I desire a position and have made several applications, but either fail to see the person I desire or meet with a brief answer. Can you suggest a reason?" A Discouraged Woman.

If your credentials and fitness for the position are satisfactory, it may happen that you call at the wrong time. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the desirability of selecting a favorable moment. Many a woman has lost a situation because she applied at the busiest hour of the day when the person she desired to see was pushed for time. A woman may desire an office position in which case she does not better her cause by calling at a time when her hoped-for employer wishes to go home to lunch or is rushed with outside matters. There are certain days and certain times of the day when a person is freer than at other times and it is well to try to select this auspicious moment.

Saturday is always a poor day to talk with the proprietor of a store. School hours are a bad time to select when applying for a school position and if one wants a position on a Sunday paper one should know that every editor is too busy on the last days of the week to hear graciously any petitions from outsiders.

No matter what the position desired, it is desirable to leave matters so that a second call can be made, provided an acceptance is not decided upon. The conversation on the part of the applicant should be formulated in her mind before entering the office, and she should go to the root of the matter at once, state what position she desires, her ability to fill it and what credentials she can offer. One of the best agencies in the country has for its motto: "Seek work with a courageous heart and expect to get it."

No better advice can be given, if added to this, one has the common sense to remember that for every position there are hundreds of applicants and a refusal in one place does not necessarily mean the same in another. If a merchant wants to close his store because the first person who came in did not buy goods, he would soon fail. The position is simply reversed in the case of an applicant, that is all. A courageous heart and a willingness to work accomplish wonders.

WAS TAKING HIS CHANCES.

Agriculturist Held His Potatoes at Stiff Price for the Potato Market.

I was driving along the highway as a Long Island farmer was digging potatoes and stopped to ask how much he expected to get a bushel for them, relates a writer in the Washington Post. He said he would tell me if I would wait for a few minutes, and he dropped his hoe and went to the house. He was inside a good 20 minutes, and when he reappeared his wife came to the door with him.

"Say, mister," said the old man, as he got back to the fence, "do you know anything about them articles on 'Frenzied Finance'?"

"You mean those written by Lawson, of Boston?"

"Yes, he's the feller. I have been trying to find that last article of his, but it has been mislaid. I can't remember whether he advises us farmers to go long or short on 'taters, but I'm willing' to take chances on it."

"Well, what figure will you put on five bushels of potatoes?"

"I guess about four dollars a bushel as they run!"

I tried to convince him that he was \$2.50 above the market price, but he said that potato salad was going to be all the go in fashionable society, and would lead to a sharp advance in the price of tubers, and he went to whistling and digging again as I drove off.

CAUSING IRON TO GROW.

New Process Which Is Said to Accomplish This Singular Feat.

According to a paragraph in Knowledge, the Franklin Institute has awarded a gold medal for a new process by which iron can be made to "grow." The process is said to consist in several times heating the iron to a certain critical temperature and cooling it between times, whereby the astonishing result is obtained of increasing the iron to nearly half as large again. It is reported that two identical castings were made, and one reserved for comparison, while the other was subjected to this new treatment. One side of each was machined and polished so that examination of the grain and structure might be made, but little difference could be discerned except in point of size, which was very marked. The weight of the swelled casting was identical with that of the one with which it was compared, but in all other respects the metal appeared to be of similar character. After this, one is not surprised to learn that important practical applications have already been found for the remarkable discovery; indeed, new uses suggest themselves instantly to the mind. The story is so extraordinary, however, that it may be accepted with some hesitation until confirmation is afforded.

Always Still!

Friend—Is your husband a quiet man? Mrs. Wise—Is he? Why, he goes into a comatose condition every time I ask him for a dollar!—Detroit Free Press.

Waste Water-Power.

Italy has 6,000,000-horsepower available by the electric harnessing of water-power.